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Cambria Freeman.

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WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN.

Uncle often tells us stories
Of a ship he has at sea,
And the wonders and the glories,
If we're good, for Tom and me;
And I dream that somewhere sailing
Is a gallant bark of mine,
With low soft wind never failing,
And the weather always fine.
Oh! the bells will all be ringing
With a merry, tuneful din,
The birds will all be singing,
When my ship comes in!

She is bringing gifts for mother,
And for father and the boys,
And my little baby brother
Shall be smothered deep in toys;
Her hold is full of treasure
From the islands of the main,
And her fairy crew at leisure
Are sailing home again.
Oh! the pleasure past all rhyming,
And the joy that will begin,
When all the bells are chiming,
And my ship comes in!

There are storms and sudden dangers
Hiding crooky around,
Where just such ocean rangers
As my fairy bark are found.
Blow, breath of heaven, behind her,
And guide her safely home,
And some day I shall find her—
My ship from o'er the foam!
Oh! the birds will all be singing
When her crew the haven win;
The bells will all be ringing
When my ship comes in!
—Mary J. Farrah, in St. Nicholas.

AT HUCKLEBERRY HILL.

Rattlers Cause Trouble and Terrify Grandpa Connor.

Every year people flock to Huckleberry hill from away up in Steuben county, N. Y.; from clear over in McKean county, the farthest parts of Potter county, and distant sections of Tioga county, says a Roulette (Pa.) correspondent of the New York Sun. Huckleberry hill is the only place within a radius of fifty miles where the fruit for which it is named grows in any quantity, and the people of all that country being especially fond of huckleberries they think nothing of driving all night and a part of a day to get on the prolific barrens of Huckleberry hill, where several square miles of nothing but berry bushes and sword-like brakes spread beneath the scorching sun. The hill is one thousand feet above the valley of Pine creek, in eastern Potter county, and abounds in seamed ledges and tumbled heaps of loose rocks. Whole families camp for days on this forbidding barren to pick huckleberries for market. As many as one thousand five hundred persons have been on the hill at one time, where dancing platforms, hurdy gurdies, open-air grab mills, brass bands, and all kinds of faking schemes are in full blast to amuse and fleece the visitors.

Like all good huckleberry districts, Huckleberry hill is a favorite haunt of rattlesnakes, and they grow there to extraordinary size and virility. These snakes keep many pickers on the move from one part of the big berry patch to another part, for they are always around, and some huckleberry visitors do not care to dispute territory with them, but retreat to other points as soon as they can discover a rattler or hear one in their vicinity. Others, though, are loath to give up a good picking place because a rattlesnake or two are taking things comfortable there and don't care to be disturbed, and they pitch in with clubs and rout or slay the reptile tenant of the spot. So at almost any time of day a visitor may see men, women and children, some of them pale and terror-stricken, moving away from some particular locality with much haste, and others thrashing away in the bushes with clubs and holding their own against the snakes.

Not a day passes that some one isn't bit by a rattler. When the berry pickers return from the hill to their various homes they fetch with them stories of queer and exciting experiences with rattlesnakes that some one has had. This recital has come to be known hereabouts as the annual crop of snake stories from Huckleberry hill. The gathering of this crop is awaited with more interest by many people than the picking of the huckleberry crop. Among the best of these stories that have reached Roulette, which is thirty miles from the hill, but which sends a caravan of huckleberry pickers there every season, are these:

Mrs. Juston, of Lectonia, had found a patch where the berries were especially fine and abundant. She was rapidly filling her twelve-quart pail, much to the envy of Miss Still, a friend of hers, who hadn't struck extraordinary luck. Suddenly Mrs. Juston picked up her pail and walked away from her rich find without saying a word. Miss Still gazed after her in amazement, and asked her if she wasn't coming back to that lovely spot.

"No," said Mrs. Juston. "You can have it if you want it."

Miss Still thanked Mrs. Juston effusively for her great generosity and unselfishness, and was soon sweeping the berries into her pail just where Mrs. Juston had picked up her pail so suddenly and walked away. Miss Still was in a position that brought her face almost even with her pail, and as she was picking away, two big rattlesnakes rose up from somewhere behind the pail and stuck their ugly noses over the side of it, not two feet away from Miss Still's face. For an instant the young woman was unable to move, but then she recovered herself, sprang up, and ran.

"Hello, Emmy!" said Mrs. Juston from her new picking spot, laughing at what she thought was a good joke. "Did you see 'em?"

The secret of Mrs. Juston's generosity was revealed to Miss Still, and it made her so angry that she stopped running, hunted around until she found a club, and hastened back to her huckleberry pail. The snakes were still there, and Miss Still pitched into them. They were ugly and fought her back so fiercely that she had to thrash around in the bushes for several minutes before she laid them out, and after she had laid these two out she had to kill another big one that came on the scene to see what was going on. While Miss Still retired among the group of pickers at a distance to rest and be congratulated on her pluck, Mrs. Juston, seeing that the land had been cleared for her, returned to the choice picking patch that she had so unselfishly renounced her claim to in favor of Miss. Still, and resumed her picking there. When Miss Still went back to go on with her picking she was knocked out more than she had been by the first sight of the two rattlers leering at her over her pail to find that Mrs. Juston had taken possession of those bushes. She remonstrated with her.

"I guess I was here first," was all that Mrs. Juston would say, and Miss Still had to retire to such luck as she could find.

Mrs. Juston's pail soon got so heavy with berries that she let it stand on the ground while she went here and there with a smaller pail which she carried as it was filled to the big pail and emptied its berries in that. She was making the fourth trip to the big pail, which would have filled it even full of the very nicest berries that had ever been picked on the Hill, when other pickers near heard her give a tremendous yell, and run away, pale as a sheet and her eyes bulging. Miss Still and others ran to the spot. The young woman got there first. She discovered the cause of Mrs. Juston's alarm. An enormous rattlesnake lay coiled on top of the huckleberries in the twelve-quart pail, with his head erect and his tail more than humming. Miss Still grabbed a club and went for the snake. The first whack of the club somehow missed the snake, but it hit Mrs. Juston's pail of berries, upset it, and sent its luscious contents scattering on the ground. The snake went over with the berries, and was ready for fight in a second. Miss Still gave it to him, but in dealing with him she didn't seem to be able to get away from Mrs. Juston's spilled berries, and even when the snake got enough of the club and turned to wiggle away in the brush Miss Still didn't appear to be able to follow him, but stood in the midst of the spilled berries and danced about, striking at the snake that was away out of her reach, so that by the time the rattler disappeared in a crack in the rock Mrs. Juston's berries were trampled to a pulp. Some of Mrs. Juston's friends said that Miss Still did it on purpose, but Miss Still went off smilingly to her picking, and said nothing.

James Connor, aged seventy, and his grandson Charley, aged ten were among the huckleberry pickers on the hill. Grandfather Connor got tired, and got in the shadow of a rock to take a nap. Grandson Charley perched on the rock and went to observing things. After old Mr. Connor had been snoozing a few minutes he opened his eyes, raised his head, and told his grandson that if he didn't quit punching him in the back he would get a switch and dress his jacket. Grandson Connor hadn't been punching the old man in the back, and said so. Mr. Connor dropped off to sleep again. By and by he woke up with start, sternly addressed his grandson again, charging the boy with punching him in the back, and assuring him that a repetition of it would bring on his head dire punishment. The boy pleaded his innocence of the charge, and the old man went to sleep again. In a short time he awoke with a start and exclaimed:

"There you go again, you young rascal! Now I'll trounce you well!"

He rose up to carry out his threat, when the boy's eyes, which had become fixed on the old man's back, began to bulge, and he shouted

"There's a snake on your back, grandpa! There's a snake on yor back!"

Grandfather Connor, feeling a weight there, had glanced over his shoulder, and saw a snake writhing and wriggling and rattling there, hanging to Connor's clothing by its teeth. With a yell like a wild Indian the old man broke across Huckleberry hill, howling at every jump, and his grandson bringing up the rear, bellowing like a bull calf. The sight of the old man dashing wildly along with a big rattlesnake hanging to his back created great excitement among the groups of pickers that the frantic procession tore through, and some groups broke up in a panic and rushed yelling in all directions through the bushes. Connor ran more than two miles, the snake clinging to him, when he passed a man named Henry Clark. Clark gazed upon the flying old man with the snake trailing and contorting behind him before he realized the true situation of affairs, and then he started in pursuit. Connor was going so fast that Clark chased him a quarter of a mile before he came up with him, the old man running all the faster the more Clark yelled to him to stop. When Connor's pursuer got within reach of him he grabbed for the snake and caught it firmly by the tail. He gave it a yank, and jerked it loose from its fastenings on the old man, but like a flash the rattler threw its head and whole length of its body back and struck at Clark. The latter mechanically jerked his head back, or the rattler's fangs would have struck him in the cheek. As it was they sank in his sleeve at the shoulders, and before the snake could release them Clark seized it around the neck with his left hand and held it there until he choked it to death.

Connor in the meantime had dropped exhausted to the ground, and it was a long time before he could be revived. When the boy came up, panting and crying, and told his story the circumstances of the case were plain. Connor had laid down near where the snake was in hiding, and the rattler, not liking the proximity, had struck at him and hit him in the back, but his shirt was so thick that all the old man felt was the thump, which he thought was his grandson punching him. The third time the snake struck its fangs had caught under one of Connor's suspenders, and become fast in it. It was hanging there when it was discovered by the boy and his grandfather, and the old man's terror started him on his wild effort to escape from a snake that was fast to him. This rattlesnake measured nearly five feet and had ten rattles.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

An electrician in Nashville, Tenn., says it would be dangerous for women wearing crinoline to cross the electric car tracks.

The largest private collection of minerals in America is supposed to be that of Mr. Clarence L. Bement, of Philadelphia. Its estimated value is $125,000.

An island has been discovered in the Atlantic in latitude 29 degrees two minutes north longitude 137 degrees 59 minutes west, which is only 9 feet across.

—It is said that there are 275 "lady clergymen" in the United States.

WHERE THE WILD THINGS GROW.

O for the bosky gardens,
Deep in the green old woods,
Where the oaks have woven curtains
To shelter their sylvan broods;
Where the pine-trees murmur and whisper
Secrets we long to know—
O to rest in the shadow
Where the wild things grow!

There by the brook's clear mirror,
All on a summer's day,
The bees, the birds and the blossoms
Have it their own sweet way;
There, in the tender twilight,
Barred by a golden gleam,
Hushed in the deepest silence,
The wood-ferns dream.

There many a grassy pathway
Leads to a fairy scene,
Where the partridge-berry's coral
Lights the dusk of the wintergreen;
Where the bells of the precious twin-flower
In the fragrant spaces blow—
O to rest in the shadow
Where the wild things grow!
—Mrs. M. F. Butts, in Outlook.

THE NEW YORK GIRL.

Jenny Did Her an Injustice, and Was Sorry for It.

"I almost wish I hadn't been invited," said Jenny, as she stood before the dressing-glass pinning around her neck the old piece of white lace Aunt Barbara had given her.

"O Jenny! I only wish I could go! I wouldn't care what I had to wear," cried Madge, who, with red flannel bandage about her throat and a bottle of cough mixture in one hand, sat by the fire watching her sister. "It's just my luck to be laid up with this horrid cold."

"And it's just my luck to have to wear this old blue cashmere," said Jenny.

"I do wonder what the girl from New York will have on!" and Madge looked reflective.

"Madge! You've said that at least twenty times! Of course she will be dressed to death. She won't lose such a chance as this to show off."

"The street dress she had on yesterday was perfectly lovely!" said Madge. "She went by here twice, and I had a good look at her. I only wish I could see all her clothes. I might get some ideas for my own. Find out how long she is going to stay with Ella Eastman, Jenny, and do get well acquainted with her, so you'll have a lot to tell me when you get back."

"Indeed I shan't! I'm not going to toady to her for anybody. She is stuck up enough as it is. If you'd just seen the way she looked at me when Ella Eastman introduced us yesterday in Sill's store! Evidently so surprised that Ella should know anyone who would wear an old water-proof cloak and carry a cotton umbrella. I never will forgive her that look."

"Now, Jennie! you're so sensitive, you know. Perhaps you only imagined she looked surprised."

"No imagination about it. I guess I can see. I only wish she weren't going to be at the party. It will just spoil it for me. Now, how does this arrangement strike you?" turning for her sister's inspection.

"Well, you look very nice, considering. I don't like that breastpin exactly; but of course you're obliged to have something to hold the lace. I wish you had some flowers; they always add so much to a dress."

"Flowers! at this time of the year! and in Westbridge! You might as well wish I had diamonds."

"Jenny, isn't it time you were going, my dear?" called Aunt Barbara's mild voice from the foot of the back stairway; and Jenny caught up her waterproof cloak, threw a "fascinator" over her curly head, and, with a parting glance in the glass, hurried down into the sitting-room, Madge following with the lamp.

"You look very well—very well, indeed," said Aunt Barbara.

"Oh! Aunt Barbara! I know I'll be the worst dressed girl there."

"Try not to think of your clothes, my dear, and be so pleasant that other people won't think of them either. You won't enjoy the party if you let envy and discontent into your heart."

"I know—but it isn't always easy to be pleasant, particularly when one has to wear a thick, dark dress to a party. But it's no use to talk about it. We can't help being poor, and it's no disgrace. Is Huldah ready? I might as well go out the kitchen way."

Old Huldah, who had lived with Aunt Barbara for ten years, was waiting by the kitchen stove, muffled in a big plaid shawl and a thick black worsted hood. Jenny didn't like to take the old woman out at night, but her aunt wouldn't let her go through the streets alone.

"You'd oughter or let me see how you looked," said Huldah, as they went along the path leading to the front gate. "I ain't never seen you dressed out for a real party."

"Oh, I'm not worth looking at, Huldah. I haven't any finery, you know, and you've seen me in this old blue cashmere fifty times."

"I hearn down to the store this mornin' that that girl that's visitin' to Squire Eastman's had flowers sent all the way from New York," said Huldah, slowly. "Come by express. I guess she'll be as fine as a fiddle."

"Oh, of course," replied Jenny, a little sharply. And then they tramped on in silence, the hard snow crunching under their feet. The people in Westbridge never cleaned off their sidewalks in winter; the snow always lay on them until thawed by the sun.

Dr. Wright's house, where the party was given, was lighted up from the ground floor to the attic, and Jennie felt quite excited when she saw that the steps were covered with carpet, and that the doctor's boy, with white cotton gloves on his hands, stood in the vestibule waiting to open the door. She bade Huldah "good night," and ran lightly up the steps, wondering if, under the circumstances, she ought to speak to Tim. She thought it would hardly do not to recognize him in some way, as he was Huldah's nephew; so she compromised on a little nod, and then hurried up the broad flight of stairs to the second story in the wake of three girls who had gone in just before her.

The doors of the front parlor were open, and Jennie saw Mrs. Wright and Bertha standing just within, the latter wearing a pale blue nuns'-veiling trimmed with white lace.

"I do hope I won't be the only one in a thick dress," thought Jenny, sighing involuntarily.

One of the girls in front of her turned suddenly and looked back, and Jenny recognized her as Edith Alden, the girl from New York, in whose honor the party was given. She nodded as indifferently as she could, and the next moment they were in the dressing-room.

The room was half-full of girls, all chattering like magpies; and Jennie's heart sank like lead as she saw that nearly all wore light dresses, and the few whose dresses were dark had turned them in at the neck and filled in the space with illusion or silk, so as to give them a pretty effect, while all wore little ornaments in the shape of chains, fancy pins, or bracelets. Oh! if only she could slip out and go home! But it was too late for that. Half a dozen girls had already spoken to her.

She made her way to a far corner, and began slowly to unbutton her long cloak, dreading the moment when she should stand revealed in her plain, dark dress, with the ancient hair breastpin as her only ornament, and just then she heard some one say:

"Lend me your glove-hook, Fannie. I never can button these gloves with my fingers."

Gloves! Jennie had never thought of gloves! The only pair she owned were dark brown, and were reserved exclusively to wear to church. Oh! what could she do! It was bad enough to have on a dark, heavy dress—but no gloves! Tears of wounded pride rose so thickly to her eyes that she could not see to unfasten the "fascinator," which had caught in the breastpin.

She heard the girls troop out, eager to see what was going on below; but she stood there fumbling with the breastpin, and wishing—oh, how earnestly!—that she hadn't come, and wondering if she would ever have the courage to go downstairs.

"Want to use my glove-hook, Jenney?" asked Ella Eastman, on her way to the door.

"I—no—I—I didn't bring my gloves," faltered Jenny, without looking around, and dragging desperately at the "fascinator."

"Well, I came very near forgetting mine," said Ella, in an indifferent tone. "Come on, Edith. Are you ready?"

"Almost. Go on, don't wait for me. I'll follow you in a minute."

"I'll wait at the stairs for you. I want to look down into the hall," said Ella, as she left the room.

An instant of hesitation, then swiftly the girl from New York crossed the room to Jenny's side. How sweet she looked in her white crepe with pearls on her neck, and a great bunch of tea roses on her breast! And how carelessly she tossed on a chair her plumy tan and lace handkerchief. Then, as in a dream, Jenny saw her plunge her hand into a blue plush "party-bag" and heard her say:

"It is too bad you forgot your gloves. Can't you use these? They look as if they'd fit you. I always bring two pair, so that if I tear one pair I have another ready. And I want you to have these roses, too. See how pretty they look against your dark dress. They scarcely show at all on mine."

Then—so quickly that Jenny scarcely knew how it was done—the roses were pinned on her breast, and with a little smile and nod, as if well pleased with the effect, the girl from New York was gone.

Jenny stood there a moment, dazed, bewildered, with a lump in her throat, tears in her eyes, and the pretty gloves in her hand. Only the arrival of a fresh bevy of gay young guests aroused her.

"Why, Jenny Cole, that you?" said one. "How nice you look, Jenny," from another; and, "Where did you get those exquisite roses?" cried a third.

"They were a present," answered Jenny, slowly, as, drawing on the gloves, she moved so as to see herself in a long mirror.

She hardly recognized herself, so much did the beautiful flowers add to her appearance. And, oh! how happy and gay and well satisfied with everything she felt as she descended the stairway a few minutes later and joined the merry crowd in the parlors. And to think that she owed it all to the girl from New York!

Madge was sitting up in bed with an old shawl around her shoulders when Jenny came in at midnight.

"I've just been taking my medicine," she said. "Did you have a good time, Jenny? And, oh! where did you get all those roses?"

"The sweetest, dearest girl in the world gave them to me," answered Jenny; "and she's coming to call on you to-morrow, Madge. I told her about your cold,—and—"

"Who is coming to call? Who is the sweetest, dearest girl in the world?" interrupted Madge. "Do explain who you mean, Jenny."

"I mean the girl from New York," answered Jenny.

"What? That hateful, stuck-up girl who looked so surprised when Ella introduced you? The one you wished wouldn't be at the—"

"Don't say another word," interrupted Jenny. "O, Madge! I am so ashamed of myself."

And then she told her all about it.—Florence B. Hallowell, in Demorest's Magazine.

Russian Ignorance.

"Why does Russia linger in ignorance?" answered David S. Jordan. "Let me tell you a story. When I was in college at Cornell there came a bright young Russian to study by the name of Dabrolehoff. This young man was of quick perceptive powers and deeply interested in the progressive practical sciences and questions. He studied very hard for four years, did much more work than any single term required, and graduated with the honors of his class. He removed to New York and entered into a successful practice of civil engineering. Some time later I learned that he had gone back to his native land. I heard no more of this young man outside of a few scientific articles in some European magazines for nearly ten years. While making a tour of Europe I bethought myself of him, and wondered why his brilliant parts had not long since brought him into prominence. In Russia I made inquiries and there learned, to my astonishment and sorrow, that the student had been suspected of treason, tried and sentenced to Siberia, where he had died in filth and chains."

—First Beggar—"Are you blind by nature?" Second Beggar—"No; only by profession."—Drake's Magazine.

THAT BOSTON MAID.

That Boston maid I much admire because she puzzles me.
Profound she is in commonplace as well as repartee;
Of sunset or of promenade, of snowstorm or of dew,
Her speech is polysyllable, and thus is ever new.

We walked together—she and I—one evening in the rain,
And saw a rainbow afterward. And yet it were quite vain
For me to try to translate her. "Aqueous vapor," "true,"
"Prismatic arch concentric"—these, perhaps, will give a clew.

Like other maids, she loves ice cream, and soda water, too;
But in their nomination she is apt to rattle you.
"Concealed confection" is the one, and I am not quite sure
Just what she calls the other in her pet nomenclature.

Though angular in speech, she is a pretty girl to see,
And therefore I admire her much, although she puzzles me.
Propose? I dare not; yet of life a year or two would give
To know just how she would frame yes—or yet a negative!
—J. A. Waldron, in Judge.

DAWSON'S UMBRELLA.

And Miss Lovelock's Provision for a Rainy Day.

Patter! pat! pat! The rain was pouring down on the glass portico. A sudden storm had swept up out of a clear sky. Everyone was caught unawares. The stray cabs were seized in a moment, the omnibuses crowded before you could look around. There was actually only one umbrella in the stand by the door of the Cafe de Luxe. I stood, in a new hat and a light gray frock coat, and eyed the umbrella speculatively. I knew the owner. He had just gone in to lunch. He was a large and long luncher. I was in a hurry. Perhaps the storm would pass. I could send it back by a commissionaire. I was very apt to take cold, and my appointment was really very important.

Thus prompted of Satan, I put my hand toward the umbrella. At the moment I perceived, like a stage villain, that I was observed. In fact, I was not alone. A young lady of most attractive appearance stood a few feet from me, almost under the portico, gazing wistfully out into the wet. She wore a summer costume. She looked at her watch, then again at the storm, and murmured, disconsolately: "Oh, I shall be late." An instinct of generosity overcame me. Without another thought for my sensitive chest or my light-gray suit, with a firm proprietary air, I laid hold of Dawson's umbrella.

"Allow me," said I, "as cabs seem unattainable, to offer you an umbrella."

A glad light leaped into her eyes. "Oh, I couldn't," she said. "What would you do?"

"I don't mind a wetting," I answered, heroically. "Pray take it. You can send it back here at your leisure." (Dawson could not have much more than finished his soup.)

"I couldn't think of it," she repeated. "You will get soaked through."

A sudden thought struck me. After all, I had no business to lose sight of Dawson's umbrella.

"Perhaps," I ventured to suggest, "our roads lie the same way. It's a large umbrella." And I opened it. It was not a very large umbrella; but how could I know that?

"I go this way," said she, with a motion of her hand westwards.

"My way," I cried. "Come, this is providential."

We started.

"If you wouldn't mind taking my arm," said I, "we should be better sheltered."

"Oh, perhaps we should. Thank you!" and she nestled quite close to me. We walked along talking. My left shoulder got all the drippings, but somehow I was indifferent to that.

"Are you sure you are thoroughly sheltered?" I asked.

"Perfectly," she answered. "But you're not. I'm afraid. You're too kind. Mamma will be so grateful."

I liked this simple friendliness.

"I thought there was no chance of rain to-day. You are more careful, Mr. Dawson."

I could not repress a little start.

"You know my name?"

She laughed merrily.

"It's on the umbrella—half an inch long," she said; "I couldn't help reading it."

There it was—"Joshua Dawson, 4 Caleedaria Villas, West Kensington, W." Somehow the address annoyed me—I myself live in St. James street.

"A strange way to make acquaintance, isn't it?" she asked, with a coquettish glance.

"Delightful. But you haven't allowed me to make acquaintance with you yet. Haven't you your name anywhere about you?"

"My name is Lydia Lovelock," she said; "don't you like it? It's prettier than yours."

"Certainly prettier than Joshua Dawson," said I, wishing Dawson had chanced to be a duke.

"Joshua Dawson isn't pretty," she observed, with candid eyes; "now, is it?"

"Then you wouldn't take my name instead of yours?" I asked to keep up the conversation.

"Your umbrella's enough to take for one day," she said, with a blush. As she spoke, she slipped and all but fell on the shining pavement. She gave a little cry: "Oh, my ankle!" and leaned heavily upon me. I held her up.

"I believe I've wrenched it badly," she added. "Oh, what a lot of trouble I'm giving you, Mr. Dawson."

She looked lovely—I give you my word, positively lovely—in her pain and distress. I don't think I said so; but I said something, for she blushed again as she answered:

"That's very nice of you; but how am I to get home?"

"I must come with you," I said.

She shook her head.

"I can manage now."

"But you'll never be able to get out."

"Oh, yes. But—perhaps—the rain's almost stopped—may I keep the umbrella? There are some steps to mount to our door and—"

Now, could I do anything else than press Dawson's umbrella upon her? She took it and, with a last bewitching smile, vanished from sight. I turned and almost ran back to the Cafe de Luxe, determined to make a clean breast of it to Dawson. When I was fifty yards off I saw him under the portico. The manager and four waiters stood round him in disconsolate attitudes. One or two of his remarks—he was talking very loud—reached my ears. I changed my mind. I would wait till he was calmer. I turned away; but at that instant Dawson caught sight of me. A second later he was pouring the story of his wrongs into my ear.

Here came my fatal weakness. I let him go on. He took me by the arm and walked me off. I could not escape him; and all the way he thundered against the thief.

"If it costs me twenty pounds, I'll bring him to justice!" he declared. Really, I dared not break it to him just yet.

Suddenly, from round a sharp corner, there came upon us—almost running into us—Lydia Lovelock herself, with Dawson's umbrella in her hand. He had been narrowly scanning every umbrella we passed. He scanned this one, and cried, darting forward:

"My umbrella!"

With a little scream Lydia turned and fled. Dawson was after her like an arrow. I pursued Dawson. Why, oh, why, did she run away? Surely she must have recognized me.

It was a very quiet street we were running up, and our strange procession attracted little notice. The chase was soon over. I caught Dawson just as he caught Lydia. For a moment we all stood panting. Then Dawson gasped: "My umbrella! Thief!"

Lydia seemed very agitated. Of course I came to her rescue. Avoiding Dawson's eye, I hastily told my shameful tale. Lydia's face brightened, but still there was apprehension in her looks.

"This lady, believe me," I said, "is entirely blameless. Of course she thought the umbrella was my own. My sole consolation, Dawson, is to think that had you been in my place you would have done the same."

"I don't see," remarked Dawson, rudely, "why it consoles you to think me a thief."

I preserved a dignified silence.

"However," he continued, "if this young lady has quite finished with my property, perhaps she will be good enough to give it me back."

Lydia did not take the hint. She clung to the umbrella.

"If—if you would be so kind," she stammered, "as to lend it to me for to-day—the weather is still threatening—I would return it to-morrow."

"Your request, madam, is a modest one," answered Dawson, sarcastically; "but, as you observe, the weather is threatening and I want my umbrella. Kindly give it me."

"Really, Dawson, to oblige a lady—" I began.

"Why don't you buy her an umbrella?" sneered Dawson.

"If she would accept it, I should be—" I stopped. To my surprise, Lydia laid her hand on my arm and said: "Oh, do, please! And may I keep this till we get to the shop?"

I did not understand her; but we turned round and began to walk, looking for a shop. She was a very strange girl. She lagged behind; I had to wait twice for her. Once she took a turning as though to leave us, and when I called her back she pouted.

Suddenly Dawson looked up.

"It rains," he said.

It did.

"Put up the umbrella," said Dawson, roughly.

"Let the lady have it," said I, indignantly.

"We'll share it," grinned Dawson. "You can get wet."

But Lydia did not put it up.

"The rain's not much," she faltered. It was now pouring. With a muttered oath, Dawson snatched the umbrella from her. Lydia shrieked and ran away like a frightened rabbit—ran at the top of her speed up the street again.

"Stop, stop!" I cried. "Stop, my d

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - OCTOBER 20, 1893.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Judge of Supreme Court,
SAMUEL G. THOMPSON, of Philadelphia.

For State Treasurer,
FRANK C. OSBURN, of Pittsburg.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Treasurer,
JOSEPH RENGELE, of Gallitzin Bor.

For County Commissioners,
PATRICK E. DILLON, of Elder Twp.
JOHN KIRBY, of Johnstown.

For Poor Director,
JOHN BEST, of Johnstown.

For Auditors,
W. C. BERRY, of Wilmore Bor.
F. E. FARABAUGH, of Carroll Twp.

THE Treasury Department at Washington has notified the Dominion of Canada authorities that fresh or frozen fish caught in Canadian fresh waters will be admitted into the United States free when caught with nets or other devices owned by citizens of the United States.

A BLOODTHIRSTY engine of war has recently been invented. Electricity is the chief point in its construction, and it is carried on a light wagon drawn by a couple of horses. Four men can discharge it four times in 15 minutes, each discharge throwing 25,000 bullets over a surface of 22,000 yards.

VISITORS to the World's fair who have been kissing what they believed to be the Blarney stone have been wasting their time, as it is said that the original stone is still in Ireland, while the Chicago stone is nothing more than a fake. According to an affidavit of Sir George Covethwist, owner of Blarney Castle, the real stone is intact and is being kissed regularly by pilgrims to the Castle.

IN the test of endurance in the United States senate in order to repeal the Sherman silver law, the silver senators came out best, the repealers being obliged to give up the idea of keeping the senate in session until the bill to repeal the law was passed. The bill is still before the senate and it is only a question of time until public opinion will compel the senate to find some way of allowing the majority to rule.

THE supply of wheat in this country decreased in market value some $9,000,000 last week. Nothing in the matter of supply and demand caused this decrease. Its cause is attributed by men of judgment and experience to the delay in the senate on the silver bill. This is what the silver senators are costing the farmers. What are the laboring men and manufacturers and merchants paying for their share in the glorious senate?

IT is stated that Ex-President Harrison does not approve of the House bill repealing the obnoxious provisions of the Federal Election law. In the course of Democratic administration many things are likely to be done which will not please Mr. Harrison. One of the reasons why the people of the United States concluded to dispense with his services was because of his belief in propriety of Federal interferences with elections.

RETURNS of the condition of the national banks on October 3 received by the Comptroller of currency indicate a marked increase in reserve over the sums so held on July 12 last. The large additions to the currency and the flood of gold imports within the last three months have given desired stability to our financial institutions; which, but for the lack of confidence caused by Congressional inaction, would speedily be reflected in every branch of industrial and commercial enterprise.

THE proposition of Senator Hill, of New York, to so amend the senate rules as to provide that after a question shall have been under consideration for thirty days the senate may, by a majority vote, fix the time for taking a final vote, is altogether fair. It would give full time for discussion in the Senate, and for criticism and protest in the country at large. We trust that Senator Hill will find a way to get a vote on his proposition. Majorities must rule in this country. If the majorities make mistakes, the corrective power lies with the people.

SOME scientist has figured out that wheat from the time it is threshed will shrink two quarts to the bushel or 6 per cent. in six months, even under the most favorable circumstances. Hence it follows that 94 cents per bushel when it is first threshed in August is as good as $1 the following February. Corn shrinks much more from the time it is husked. 100 bushels of ears from the field in November being reduced to about 80. So 40 cents per bushel for corn as it comes from the field is as good as 50 cents the next March. Potatoes shrink so much that between October and next spring the loss to the owner who holds them is nearly 20 per cent.

THE Government report on breadstuffs, has at last made its appearance. The returns indicate a yield of about 11.3 bushels to the acre which is 1.7 bushels per acre below the figures of 1892. The falling off is attributed chiefly to drouth and backward weather in many states. The quality of the East, South and Pacific states is up to the average, but in the territory from which the commercial supplies are obtained it is below this point. With a big surplus on hand last fall, it was argued that there would have been more money in a smaller crop, as the great supply had a tendency to keep prices down. The verdict of the producers on the yield of 1893 has not been received yet, but unless Prof. Totten's millennium asserts itself very soon, it will likely reverse the opinions of last year.

So eminent an authority as Judge Cooley says that the situation in the senate is a revolution. Under the senate rules we no longer have majority government. We have only such government as minorities may choose to permit. This is not the government contemplated by the constitution. It is the exact reverse of all that the constitution intends, remarks the New York *World*

The practical results of this new system are obvious. If a determined minority can forbid a vote on the silver repeal bill, a similar minority can forbid legislation upon any and every other subject. It is certain that this will be done in every case in which the opposition is strenuous.

Now that such use of the Senate rules is accepted as legitimate the senate broken down as a legislative body. It has become a mere debating society—worse than that, a body where brawn counts for more than brains and talk obstructs action. It has no power to act except upon measures to which there is no strong opposition.

The House bill for the repeal of the Federal Eiection laws will presently come before the senate. Every member of the Democratic majority desires to pass it. But it cannot be passed without a vote, and the majority need never allow a vote to be had upon it while the present system endures.

The same thing is true of the coming tariff bill and of every other measure which this Congress may try to enact by way of writing Democratic principles and polices into the law.

These Democratic Senators who have put this veto power into the hands of there adversaries by alliance with the mining camp and sage brush Republicans will hardly contemplate their work with complacency when its full effects appear.

JUST how much of this county, says the Johnstown *Democrat*, the Barkers own or are pretending to own can not be definitely settled yet; they still appear to have the power of indefinitely expanding their hold upon the public. Not only did Flory step forward at the last minute, and take the treasurership nomination for himself, thrusting aside other men who had been before made to stand back for ring favorites, but his lieutenants are now promising next year's offices.

As a means of "taffying" the friends of David Coulter, who were very sore over Mr. Coulter's being thrust aside to make way for Flory, at the Republican convention, the "leaders" are telling them that they—the Barker ring—will make Mr. Coulter sheriff next year. This might work pretty well, except for the fact that the friends of Capt. Thomas Davis claim that the shrievalty plum has been promised to their favorite.

Of course the Barker people own the whole string of offices; they can promise nominations a year ahead, and make them, too. The rank and file—the voters—of the Republican party have nothing to say; they are not consulted until the Barker gang have fixed things up.

But we shall see; there are a great many Republican voters who are getting tired of the Barker yoke. Their voice will be heard in November.

AT the closing of the session of the state board of agriculture in Kittanning, on Thursday afternoon, Governor Pattison was requested to give his views on the question of taxation. He began by saying that the only way to decrease taxes is to decrease expenditures. He said the revenue laws of this state are the most complicated work imaginable, and no lawyer outside of Dauphin county pretends to be able to construe them correctly. They are a special study. As a remedy he advised the abolishment of the whole system and the adoption, instead, of the plans of the larger municipalities for raising finances. His scheme is that the auditor general and legislature every two years, in January, fix a rate on the basis of the amount taxable, consisting of the paid-up capital of corporations, collateral inheritance tax and income from fees. The auditor is to submit his budget to the legislature and it shall fix the millage. In this way the necessary amount of tax, and only that, can be raised yearly. Another result would be that corporations would lobby for economical legislation rather than for extravagance.

CONGRESS on Monday afternoon, by a vote of 167 to 9, passed the McCreary Chinese bill with amendments. The bill as passed extends the provisions of the Geary law six months, defines Chinese laborers and Chinese merchants, makes mandatory photographic identification, requires marshals to carry out orders for deportation, jailing Chinese without bail pending the execution of deportation writs, and excludes Chinamen convicted of felony from permission to register.

Mr. Geary declare sthat the bill as passed is perfectly satisfactory to the coast and if enforced at the expiration of the time limit will settle the Chinese problem Those who departed will not be able to transfer their registration certificates, and in course of time all will disappear from these shores. The administration is also satisfied with the bill, so chairman McCreary, of the foreign affairs committee, avers.

ALTHOUGH the Columbian Exposition will formally close October 31, the directors declare that it will be re-opened on November 1, and will continue as long as the enterprise shall be profitable. Supplimentary seasons are rarely successful, but there's no telling what those wonderful Chicago geniuses may do if only the November skies shall prove kindly.

THE President has written to President Higinbotham of the World's Columbian Exposition, expressing his regrets that he and Mrs. Cleveland are unable to accept the invitation recently tendered them to visit the World's Fair before it is permanently closed.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 14, 1893.—Senator Voorhees began his attempt to force a vote on his bill for the unconditional report of the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver law, on Wednesday, by compelling the Senate to remain in continous session. It was clear from the beginning that the margin over and above a quorem, which the followers of Mr. Voorhees were compelled to keep on the floor constantly, was entirely too small, even if half of them were not Republicans who had not pledged themselves to any extra efforts, to give any resonable hope of tiring out the opponents of the bill, who could get all the rest they needed, as they only kept two or three Senators on the floor at a time, one to speak and the others to demand a call of the Senate whenever the number present fell below a quorum. That being the situation it seems to your correspondent that the only real reason for holding this continuous session is to convince those outside of Congress who have been so strenuously insisting upon unconditional repeal of the impossibility of securing unconditonal repeal, and of the necessity for a compromise. There was some talk earlier in the week of adjourning Congress if the continued session of the Senate failed to reach a vote, but the idea was not popular with the Senators, and it looks now as though some disposition will certainly be made of the silver question before there is an adjournment, and that will be a compromise which can be accepted without any sacrifice of principle by all the Democratic Senators, although Senator Voorhees is very positive in saying that he will take no part in a compromise.

Everybody in Washington knew that the number of what are usually spoken of as "office holding families," the members of which were never known to engage in any other employment than working for the Government, was considerable, but no one dreamed its actual extent until Representative Dockery this week presented to the House a partial report of the joint committee which is investigating departmental methods and work. More than 4000 families have two or more members in office, and some as many as seven, eight and nine. More than half of the 17,539 United States employes in this city are furnished by these 4000 families, and yet there is a rule against the employment of two members of the same family. No one was more surprised at the figures in this report than were the heads of the departments, and it can be stated to a certainty that they will not wait for the legislation to reduce the number of one-family employes in their respective departments. To put it in popular language, these families have had a snap for a long time and will now be made to step down and out and give other people a chance.

The 99 majority by which the House passed the Tucker bill for the repeal of the Federal election laws, promptly at the time designated for taking the vote when the bill was first taken up, was a great disappointment to the Republicans who had been persistent in circulating false stories about the existence of Democratic dissatisfaction with the bill and the difficulty there would be in getting a Democratic quorum on the floor when the time came to vote. Every Democratic member of the House who was in Washington voted for the bill, and none were absent except from unavoidable causes. The Democrats of the House believe in doing buisness and doing it promptly, and their records up to this time have been unexcelled.

Representative McCreary's bill proposed an extension of six months in the time within which Chinese in this country may register, and other modifications in the Geary Chinese exclusion act, is now being considered by the House, where it has been given the right of way until disposed of. This bill, which Representative McCreary told the House was" in the interest of civilization and humanity," is the result of a request of the Chinese government made of Secretary Gresham by the new Chinese minister, who promised that all of the Chinamen now in the United States should register if the time was extended.

Senators and Representatives seem very much in earnest about providing for the erection of a new Government Printing Office, and fresh efforts are being made to determine upon the location of a site therefor. It is certainly to be hoped that the present efforts will succeed. A new building is a necessity.

There is not one word of truth in the sensational story sent out from here early this week saying that Secretary Gresham had asked Postmaster General Bissell to reinstate a dismissed Republican postoffice offical, stationed in Ohio, and had been refused. M.

Prominent Physician Suicides.

GREENSBURG, Pa., Oct. 12.—Shortly after 8 o'clock last night the people of Irwin were startled upon learning that Dr. John C. Taylor, one of the oldest and most prominent physicians, had comitted suicide at his home by shooting himself in the head, death resulting a few minutes later. Dr. Taylor during the day had been in an unusally cheerful mood, spent the evening with his friends about town, and when it was learned that he had gone to his room and deliberatly killed himself they could not at first believe it. Members of the family who heard the report of the pistol ran into the room and found him lying on the floor, the smoking weapon in his hand. The cause of the tragedy is not known. Dr. Taylor was about 57 years old and leaves a wife and family. Two of his children, William and Charles, are physicians, practicing in Irwin. The doctor was quite wealthy and was owner and manager of the Irwin opera house.

Fatal Railroad Collision.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 16.—A *Republic* Topeka, Kansas, special says: "Yesterday morning the regular Denver, Rock Island train colided with a freight train near Paxi county, twenty miles west of Topeka. Two colored tramps, who were stealing a ride on the platform of the baggage car, were killed. E. E. Harter, the mail agent, jumped and sustained serious injuries on the head. Chas. Toppen, of Kansas City, the engineer of the passenger train, made a jump for life, but sustained fractures of the skull from which he will die. Baggagemaster Forsthe of Kansas City, is injured internally and his recovery is doubtful. Assistant Superintendent Bears says the wreck was the result of the failure by the passenger crew to observe train orders."

Small-Pox In Reading.

READING, Oct. 16.—Yesterday no less than sixteen new cases of small-pox were reported, making forty-one new cases for the week. During the same period there were thirty discharges. There are now thirty-eight houses marked and forty cases in the hospital, and the number of deaths fifteen. With all this increase the Board of Health could not secure a quorum to-day, its regular meeting day.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Another Bad Wreck.

JACKSON, Mich., Oct. 13.—A Michigan Central wreck occured at 9:40 A. M. The second section of the Oswego special ran into the rear end of the head section. Inside of 20 minutes six dead bodies were taken out and the work had only began. The acident occured because of misplaced switch. The number of dead is placed by some at 25, and they claim the list of injured will reach at least 60.

The dead are: Mrs. Lloyd Woodbury, of Bath, N. Y.; James Woodbury, Bath, N. Y.; Mrs. Woodbury's father-in-law; Mrs. Beardslee, Canton, Pa. The injured are: Mrs. Searle, Elmira, N. Y., badly injured about head; Edward Fay, Mrs. C. W. Fay, Miss Laura Fay, all of Elmira, N. Y., all badly injured; Miss Blanche Beardslee, Canton, Pa., in a precarious condition.

There are six dead at Webb & Crandall's undertaking establishment, and six more at Bolton & Pillsbury's. The dead have all been removed and are now lying at the hotels and morgues. So far it is known that 34 persons were injured, many of them, it is feared, fatally.

The trains were Delaware & Lackawana day coach excursion specials.

The first section had stopped to let passengers take breakfast. It had been standing at the depot 26 minutes when the second section came crashing into it.

The signal semaphore was up all right but the engineer claimed that his air brake would not work and he was powerless to avoid the accident.

The Highest Bidder Gets It.

It has been decided by the executive committee of Pennsylvania to place the matter of the disposition of the state's World's Fair building in the hands of the building committee, which is composed of Messers. Hasson of Venango Whitman of Erie and Bigler of Clearfield counties, with instructions to advertise the same for sale to the highest bidder.

Executive Commissioner Farquhar's plan of giving the building to the Chicago Yacht Club for a military academy is not so favorably thought of by several members of the commisson who have been making a quiet investigation on their own account. One of them has written to a well-known state offical that the club has no assets whatever except subscription paper, and that there is not even a corporation. He states that the commission would willingly donate the building to some reliable scientific society, but does not favor giving it to private individuals.

A Seven Year Sleeper.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct, 15.,—The case of a "seven year sleeper" has greatly puzzled physicians and others in New Castle Del. He is Tax Collector John Bartholemy, who has been in bed five weeks, evidently determined to break his own wonderful record. Some years ago, just after he had been shocked by the loss of $1,000 in tax money in a flood, he took to his bed, an apparently healthy man, and never got out of it for seven years.

Doctors who have visited him during his present mysterious attack cannot explain it, and insist that he is a well man; but once in a while he yells and groans and calls for all the physicians in the neighborhood.

Big Fire At Allentown.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Oct 14.—A destructive fire visited this place late last night, destroying property to the amount of nearly $300,000. The fire broke out in the telephone exchange, located in the five-story structure of Breing & Bachman clothiers, and the annexed building of Mr. Weightman. In a remarkably short time the handsome structure was one mass of flames.

The falling walls of the burning buildings crushed in R. G. Dunn & Co. and W. F. Schlechter's structure alongside and damaged them to a great extent.

From approximate figures it is stated that the total loss is about $300,000.

Chloroform Used.

HUNTINGTON, IND., Oct. 17.—All the passengers in one of the day coaches on the Chicago and Erie Road were chloroformed shortly after leaving this city Saturday night. The passengers were most all asleep when the chloroform was used. The breakman on going through the car saw that something was wrong. He went into one one of the sleepers and found a doctor, who detected the smell of chloroform as soon as he entered the car. The doors and windows were thrown open and the victims were soon all right again. Robbery was evidently intended.

Female Burglars.

ADRIAN, MICH., October 16.—S. Scoville, of this place, is visiting the world's fair with all his family. Last night officers saw two burglars in the Scoville residence and arrested them after a struggle, in which one of the officers had his eyes filled with cayenne pepper. The two burglars were found to be Bessie Church and Mrs. Church, mother of Bessie. They were dressed in masculine garb when arrested. Both Mrs. Church and her daughter have moved in the highest society circles of Adrian.

Eighteen Sailors Drowned.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 15.—Eighteen persons, the entire crew of the propeller Dean Richmond, are given up for lost in last night's storm on Lake Erie. The corpses of five have been washed ashore at Van Buren Point, 40 miles from this city. The shore of the lake is strewn with wreckage and merchandise, and the waves are hourly yielding up further evidences of the fate to which the Richmond has gone. The schooner Typo is thought to have gone down, with her crew, off Gravel bay, on the Canadian side.

Had To Pawn His Watch.

MCKEEPORT, Oct. 17.—Lew Delmer and Miss Ida Wilson, a very youthful couple, claming to hail from California, Pa., came to this city last evening and took the Baltimore & Ohio Eastern Express for Cumberland, where they expect to be married. Their departure from home was so sudden that the young man forgot his money and was compelled to sell his watch in order to raise funds to make the journey.

NEWS AND OTHER NOINGS.

—The situation at Rio Janeiro is unchanged and the contending parties are awaiting the results of elections.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

—Judge Martine, of New York, has sentenced Emma Goldman, the Anarchist, to one year's imprisonment in the penitentiary.

—Late reports say that many people, among them a number of foreigners, were killed in the recent bombardment of Rio, but the government suppressed the news.

—Buffalo Bill has just bought a $10,000 residence in North Platte, Neb., very near the spot where he killed his first Indian, and there he intends to spend the rest of his life.

—Joseph Evans, a sailor, was arraigned at Liverpool on his own confession that he had murdered a shipmate named Charles Boyle in New Orleans five years ago and remanded for trial.

—Mrs. F. A. Moore, of Lisbon Centre, N. Y., blew out the gas in a Chicago boarding house, her sister, Miss Jennie Mullen, being asphyxiated while she herself narrowly escaped death.

—In Brazil not 2 per cent of the male or female servants will sleep in their master's house. They insist on leaving at the latest by 7 o'clock in the evening, and return before 7 or 8 o'clock in the morning.

—A missionary in Chin-choo, received a letter from a banker asking him to recommend ten or more Christians to be employed in his bank. "because," he said, "the Christians are the only trustworthy men in the city."

—The bonded warehouse in Lancaster of Jacob F Sheaffer, was totally destroyed by fire Sunday night with all its contents, consisting of over thirteen hundred barrels of whisky, the loss being $80,000 and insurance $50,000.

—The czarewitch has been formally betrothed to Princess Victoria, second daughter of the Prince of Wales. The czarewitch of Russia, Grand Duke Nicholas, was born May 18, 1868. Princess Victoria was born July 6, 1868.

—While descending the Jeanesville hill at Hazelton, Pa., on Monday Motorman Burns, of the Lehigh Traction company, lost control of his car and ran on the railroad crossing just as a Lehigh Valley coal train was approaching. The trolley car was demolished and its five passengers had a miraculous escape.

—A freight train on the Monon ran into a Chicago and Erie freight on the crossing at Wilder's, completely wrecking both engines and a dozen freight cars. Two of the cars were jammed into the depot, demolishing it and throwing the operator through a window. One of the engineers was seriously injured.

—Interesting relics of dead and gone Indian tribes are the great mounds of oyster shells formed along the seashore in Southern Delaware. According to local tradition, the Nanticokes of Pennsylvania were in the habit of wandering along the seashore in lower Delaware and of eating enormous quantities of oysters.

—Near Trumses O. T., Charles Brunner, an Indian policeman, attempted to arrest his brother Abe for being drunk and disorderly and when Abe drew a revolver and began shooting, his brother was obliged to kill him in self-defense. The fight took place in a country store. Richmond Carolina, a bystander, was killed by a flying bullet.

—George Dunn, an engineer at the Marlborough hotel, New York, died on Sunday morning at the New York hospital from injuries received at the hands of his wife on Saturday night. Dunn came home and found his wife intoxicated and the children neglected. A quarrel followed, and Mrs. Dunn attacked him with a hammer, fracturing his skull in twenty-six places. The woman was arrested at her home on Sunday.

—Three thousand women, men and children striking operatives from Tolneyville mills, R. I., marched through the streets of Providence on Monday to attend a mass meeting in Music hall. A like demonstration was never before seen in this city. The operatives were neatly dressed and made a favorable impression upon the thousands of spectators who lined the streets. Several speakers addressed the meeting.

—Hayen F. Winn, killed his 2 year-old son on Sunday morning by cutting his throat with a razor and then committed suicide in the same way at Springfield, Mass. His wife obtained a decree for separate maintenance from the probate court on Wednesday and had been given the custody of their child. She then went to live with her father. Since his wife left him Winn had showed a determination to obtain possession of his child at any cost.

—There is great excitement over the mysterious disappearance and probable death of four hunters on the Grease Wood in Routt county, Colo., who have been lost since Sept. 29. The missing men are named Doniber, Reynolds, Mack and Brown. The men, with T. H. Merrell, were out hunting and one of them had got lost and the others went out to find him, and as none of the four returned Mr. Merrill went to Rawlins, Wyo., and informed the authorities.

—Charles Parker, a Swede, 28 years old, who has worked as a farm hand near Zumbreta Minn., for four years, and later in a dairy in St. Paul, was arrested on Friday morning on a spree and turned out to be a woman, Anna Hedestrom by name. She said: "As a girl I worked in St. Paul when I first came to this country. I didn't like the work I had and could not make a living, so I concluded to dress as a boy and work out at men's work." Her hands are as horny as a bricklayer's.

—V. T. Tyler shot his wife, Emma F. Tyler, and then put a bullet in his own head at Minneapolis, Minn., on Sunday. The woman will recover, but the man will die. The couple have been separated. They were married at Oshkosh, Wis. Tyler had just returned to the city and met his wife on the street. The couple had some words and the wife threatened to call a policeman. Tyler at once pulled a revolver and fired five shots at her and then shot himself through the head.

—A bombshell was lately hurled by the commssioners of the county fair of Perry county, Kan., among the farmers' daughters who paint startling plaques and impossible landscapes and embroider gaudy hammock spreads for exhibition and competition at the county fairs, by announcing that the prize premium in this department will be given "for the best, neatest and most complete pair of patched pantaloons." It is needless to say that an editor's wife captured the prize by the artistic way in which she put a new seat in her husband's trousers.

B. & B.

How Much?

The question with us in extending this already enormous business is, not how much we can get for the merchandise, but for HOW LITTLE CAN IT BE SOLD? This but exemplifies how it's to your interest and pro'it to trade with us.

Autumn Dress Woolens.

Sale of 5,000 yards double width Suitings—half wool, neat styles; every yard worth 25c., 35c. to 50c.—all at one price, and it's a popular price,

15 Cents a Yard.

50 inch

Scotch Suitings,

Greys, Browns, Tans,

25 Cents

—you've paid 50c. for Dress Fabrics not so good.

5,000 yards genuine Imported

Tailor Suitings,

finest wool—48 inches wide—new fall colorings and the choicest of this season's styles—neat checks, stripes and mixtures,

$1.00 a Yard.

Some stores—and good stores, too—get $1.40 a yard—some $1.25—and the universal selling price—the closest price for these choice Dress Fabrics—is $1.15. We sell them at $1.00 and you're ahead the difference.

Our Mail Order Department will send you samples if you wish.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

JOHN PFISTER,

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Hardware, Queensware,

MADE-UP CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

VEGETABLES IN SEASON,

HARNESS, ETC.,

OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,

CRESSON, PA.

may2 93ly

JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

Sheriff's Sale!

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

JAMES QUINN.

—WILL PAY YOU—

To go **QUINN'S**, Clinton street, Johnstown, to buy Carpets, Linoleums, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Blankets, Feathers, &c. Prices Reduced on All Goods, and **FREIGHT PAID** on All Large Packages.

Steel Picket Fence.

CHEAPER THAN WOOD

The above cut shows Picket Fence with Gate. (This is not a netting) can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

TAYLOR & DEAN,

201, 203 & 205 Market St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART.

Aug. 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

All persons having claims against the estate of Jeremiah Noonan, late of Munster township, Cambria county deceased, or against the estate of Eliza Noonan, late of said township, deceased, are requested to present their claims properly probated to me by May 25th, 1893.

M. D. KITTELL.

Ebensburg, Pa., March 31, 1893.

EVERYTHING ON WHEELS.

Buggies, Wagons, Farm Machinery,

Saw Mills, Engines and Boilers.

FACTS FOR FARMERS

Oliver Invented and Gave to the World the Chilled Plow.

THE GENUINE OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS

MADE ONLY BY THE

Oliver Chilled Plow Works,

South Bend, Indiana,

ARE THE BEST GENERAL PURPOSE PLOWS IN THE WORLD.

A strong statement but a true one, for these plows are better known, have reached a larger sale, have had a longer run, have proved more popular and given better satisfaction than any other plows on the face of the globe.

We mean the GENUINE OLIVER, and not the imitations claiming to be the Oliver, or equally as good. Such imitations are on the market, placed there by unscrupulous manufacturers who seek to trade on the good name of the OLIVER.

Look out for imitations, buy only the genuine Oliver plows and repairs, and be sure you are right before you take the plow home.

☞Once more—Beware of "bogus" Oliver plows and repairs, and take none but the genuine, made by the OLIVER CHILLED PLOW WORKS, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

ENORMOUS INCREASE IN SALES IN

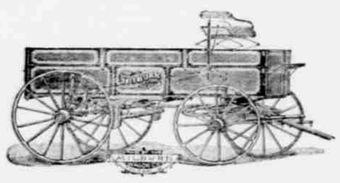
RICE COIL SPRINGS!

Look at My Unconditional Guarantee.

I guarantee the Rice Coil Spring Vehicles to be the easiest riding and most durable made in the world. If after six weeks' trial the Rice Coil is found not to be the easiest riding spring you ever used, I will exchange for any other style.

MILBURN

Hollow AXLE.



FARM WAGON.

MY CUSTOMERS SAY

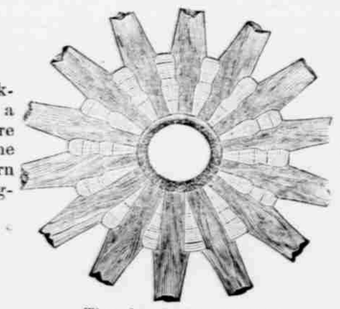
IT IS THE

Easiest Running, Best Made, Best Painted, Best Ironed Wagon They Can Buy.

EVERY ONE GUARANTEED.

☞MILBURN NEW SPOKE LEAVES THE WOOD AT BOTH THROAT SHOULDERS.

The Weakest Point in a Spoke is where it enters the Hub. Milburn is the Strongest.



The Hub is not cut away at the center and the Spokes do not come together.

These four Spokes are same as used by other manufacturers of Farm Wagons.

MILBURN NEW HUB.

☞Send for special circulars and prices of anything in my line.

N. B. SWANK,

307 Cor. Main and Bedford Streets,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

FARMERS!

TAKE NOTICE.

If You Want

GOOD FLOUR

TAKE YOUR GRAIN TO THE

OLD SHENKLE MILL

In Ebensburg.

THE

FULL ROLLER PROCESS

For the Manufacture of Flour has been put in the Old Shenkle Grist Mill in Ebensburg, and turns out nothing but

FIRST CLASS WORK.

Bring in your Grain and give us a trial. Each man's grain is ground separately and you get the flour of your own wheat. The mill is run every day with the BEST OF POWER.

SAMUEL D. LUDWIG,

Proprietor.

sep15.93

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following applications for the transfer of licenses have been filed in the office of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county and will be presented to the said court for its consideration on **Monday, October 30, 1893:**

Petition of John Gaidy for the transfer of license granted to John E. Kilgoff in Tunnelhill borough.

Petition of H. C. Beck for the transfer of license granted to Samuel Kelly in Carroll township.

Petition of John Yeckley for the transfer of license granted to Chas. Kinney in Washington township.

J. C. DARBY,
Clerk Q. S.

Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 9, 1893.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Having been appointed a commissioner by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to take and report testimony in the matter of the petition of John Neff for a decree of satisfaction of mortgage given by Daniel Neff to Margaret Jane Pringle, administratrix of the estate of Abraham Knepper, deceased, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, Pa., on **Saturday, the 28th day of October, 1893, at 10 o'clock, A. M.,** to attend to the duties of said appointment at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

P. J. LITTLE
Commissioner.

Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 6, 1893-3t.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - OCTOBER 20, 1893.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Mrs. Catharine Roberts, of this place, is visiting friends in Johnstown.

—Miss K. A. Wolfe was appointed postmistress at Wilmore, on Monday.

—Mr. Clark Creary, of this place, shot three wild turkeys on Wednesday.

—The present month of October has five Sundays, five Mondays and five Tuesdays.

—Benjamin Wirtner, of Cambria county, is registered as a law student in Westmoreland county.

—Mrs. James Perry, of Chest Springs, was taken suddenly ill on Monday last but is now reported better.

—Ebensburg's new school building is expected to be completed and ready for use by the 1st of November.

—Patrick O'Connell, a Johnstown tough was brought to jail on Saturday to answer a charge of highway robbery.

—Mr. Warren Worth Bailey, editor of the Johnstown *Democrat*, spent a few hours in town on Thursday.

—Sunday night's storm blew down an old cabin that stood on the Miss Bishop property, in the west end of town.

—Mr. H. P. Friedhoff one of Conemaugh township's best citizens spent a few hours with us on Monday and paid the FREEMAN office a short visit.

—But for the name tatooed on his arm nobody could have identified John Brouse, who was killed by the cars near Conemaugh the other day.

—Mr. and Mrs. George H. Roney, of this place, started on Tuesday for Punxsutawney to attend the funeral of a niece who died on Monday at that place.

—If tea be ground like coffee or crushed immediately before hot water is poured upon it, it will yield nearly double the amount of its exhilarating qualities.

—Mr. Jeff Evans, of this place, was thrown from a wagon one day last week and in falling on a pile of stones was severely cut and bruised about the face.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Humphreys, former residents of Cambria township, are visiting friends in this neighborhood, after twenty-five years absence in the state of Nebraska.

—Mrs. Margaret A. Lutz and Mr. Harry Evans and wife of Wabasha, Minn., the former a sister and Mr. Evans a brother, of Mrs. John A. Blair, of this place, are visiting the latter.

—Andy Stineman, son of ex-Sheriff J. C. Stineman, of South Fork, had his right leg broken one day last week while practicing in the Kiskiminetas Springs school gymnasium near Saltsburg.

—Sylvester Crum, of Portage township, recently furnished with his steam thresher at the barn of Mr. James McDunn, in Summerhill township, ninety-eight bushels of wheat in ninety minutes.

—A. V. Burkes' large installment establishment in Altoona has passed into the hands of the sheriff on executions for $13,000 issued by the county court in favor of John O'Toole, trustee for the creditors.

—The five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Gardner, of Upper Yoder township, fell from a hickory tree at his home on Thursday and broke his right arm. Dr. George E. Conrad set the broken member.

—Mr. Ezra Westover, who for several years past has been a compositor on the *Herald* in this place, has resigned his position and started for Pittsburg on Wednesday where he intends working at the case.

—Mr. Reuben Fox, of Tyrone Pa., has an advertisement in this issue of the FREEMAN that will be of interest to raisers of sheep. Mr. Fox has been noted for a number of years as a raiser of fine stock.

—David Younkin, aged 15 years while wrestling with Clyde McManamy, both pupils in one of the public schools in Beale township, on Thursday of last week had one of his legs broken above the knee.

—Never judge by appearance, a contemporary explains. A shabby old coat may contain a newspaper publisher, while a man wearing a high-toned plug hat and sporting a cane may be a delinquent subscriber.

—There never was a dewdrop that filled a flower's cup but quick there came a sunbeam to drink the dewdrop up! There never was a dollar that jingled in the till, but quick there came a fellow and scooped it with a bill?

—Miss Annie Maloney, who has been teaching school at Summit, was taken suddenly ill at that place on Wednesday and was brought to her home in Ebensburg. Her many friends hope for her speedy recovery.

—Barnum & Bailey's show was billed for Altoona on Saturday last but owing to the high wind prevailing the employes were unable to get up the tents, and as a consequence the crowd that went to see them was disappointed.

—Rev. Bowman, pastor of the Presbyterian church in this place, who, with his wife and child, visited friends at Irwin several weeks ago, where the latter was taken sick, returned home on Thursday, the child having fully recovered.

—Bond's Illuminated Tours "From Creation to Rome" and "Incidents in the life and journeyings of our Saviour" will be exhibited in the Parochial Hall here on Saturday and Sunday evenings October 21 and 22nd. Admission, each evening 25 cents.

—The amended ballot law requires curtains to the booths to shield the voters entirely from view while preparing their ballots. When woman suffrage obtains in Pennsylvania, every booth will have to be provided with a looking glass in addition to the curtains.

—Harry W. Baker, a liveryman, of South Fork, died at his home in that place on Saturday morning from typhoid fever, after a four weeks' illness. He is survived by his wife and one child about a year old. His parents and several brothers and sisters also survive him.

—An Arizona bank cashier, whose bank had suspended, nailed to the door the following: "This bank has not busted; it was the people $36,000; the people owe it to us; it is the people who are busted; when they pay, we'll pay." Now let the legislators of Arizona get together.

—S. Lemon Reed, Esq., a well-known member of the Cambria county Bar and Miss Lizzie Evans, both of Ebensburg, were married at the home of the bride, in this place, on Wednesday, October 18th by Rev. R. S. Jones. We extend our congratulations on their advent into matrimonial life.

—Dr. Ira Hicks, the weather prophet, gives it as his opinion that the coming winter will be an exceedingly severe one and advises all to prepare for a long siege of cold. He states that winter will open with severe storms about the middle of November and will extend into the latter part of March.

—On Sunday morning about one o'clock the large barn of John Evans, of Darrah station, Westmoreland county, was discovered to be on fire, and the alarm was sounded, but the fire was under such headway that nothing could be done. Six hundred bushels of wheat, two hundred bushels of oats, fifteen tons of hay and a large quantity of straw was consumed. A new clover huller, costing $400, was also burned.

—A flock of wild geese settled down on the fish pond of Mr. Joseph Bearer, in Carroll township, on Wednesday. Mr. Milton Bearer and John Thomas, each succeeded in shooting two of them, while the balance of the flock made their escape.

—The contract for the building of a bridge across Chest creek at Patton has been awarded by the county commissioners. The structure is to be built of iron and the Masillion Bridge Company, of Masillion, Ohio, was the successful bidder, the contract price being over $1,400. F. A. Lyte represented the company at the letting.

—Jos. Lasco, a Polander, was arrested at Kittanning Point on Monday evening on the charge of outraging a four-year-old child at Adrian, near Punxsutawney, recently. His friends declare they can prove an alibi. In the meantime Lasco is held to await the arrival of the Jefferson county officers, at whose instance the arrest was made.

—Henry Dauhenburg, confined in the Hollidaysburg jail awaiting transportation to the Western Penitentiary to serve a three years' sentence for attempted murder, tried to commit suicide on Monday night by eating pulverized glass. His rash act was soon discovered and a physician summoned, but his condition is precarious and he may die.

—Martin Howell, Hugh McCloskey and Samuel Berkey were brought to jail from Gallitzin on Tuesday to answer a charge of larceny. On the night of October 8th the wholesale liquor store of Allen H. Heist, of Gallitzin, was robbed of a quantity of liquor, and evidence has been secured that warrants their being held for trial to answer for the crime.

—The Beech Creek Railroad Company is having made at the Lebanon shops 500 new cars for the Clearfield coal trade, fifty of which have been delivered. The style is known as the rapper coal car. They are equipped with air brakes similar to the cars in use by the New York Central road. The company is getting nine new engines from the works at Schenectady, N. Y.

—Robert Mahaffey, of Bell township, Clearfield county, has received a verdict from the county court giving him $5,700 from the Beech Creek Railroad Company as damages. They ran their road through his farm at the time the road was extended from Kermoor to Mahaffey. The plaintiff thinks that his farm was damaged to the amount of at least $10,000.

—Early on Sunday forenoon John R. Wilson, Esq., a prominent Democratic politician and lawyer, of Indiana, Pa., dropped dead from heart disease in his room while making his toilet. He was a son-in-law of ex Congressman Patton and was 52 years of age. He was to have been the Democratic candidate for judge at the next election.

—Great distress is reported among the miners in the Houtzdale district. Mines No. 5, 8 and 9 have been closed for a long time and the others are only working half time. Mine Agent James White called a meeting of the employed and unemployed, and it was agreed by the former to divide up the time equally among all the miners. This magnanimous action means but a scanty living for all.

—Rev. Father Sulbert, a monk from St. Vincent's monastery at Latrobe, was fatally injured at Beatty on Wednesday morning by a huge stone falling upon him. He was assisting in removing stone to be used in the erection of a new church when the accident occurred. His head was crushed and his face horribly cut. He was removed to the monastery. He was one of the most popular fathers of the institution.

—Superintendent of Public Instruction Schaeffer having been asked frequently for an opinion as to whether schools should close on days designated for holding general elections, says he is clearly of the opinion that the acts which provide for the closing of schools on legal holidays do not apply to election days, and urges them to keep the schools in session on these days for the purpose of preventing too many breaks in the regular school year.

—Harry McCombie, of Susquehanna township, met with a serious accident while gunning last Friday, which will cost him the thumb and two fingers of his left hand. He had been shooting with cartridges he had loaded himself when he placed in the gun a factory loaded cartridge, and on firing it the barrel of the gun exploded, tearing away half of his hand. It is feared that his entire hand will have to be amputated.—*Carrolltown News*

—While engaged in making up a train in Altoona on Sunday evening preparatory to starting on his homeward run, Levi Zinn, a freight conductor, of Harrisburg, stepped in front of a locomotive and was struck and fatally injured. The wheels passed over his right thigh close to the body, the right arm at and above the elbow, and also over three fingers of his left hand. These latter were cut off clean, while the right thigh and arm were most horribly crushed. He was taken to the hospital, where died on Monday.

—A writer on gypsies: Gypsies have no religion, and some of them have such an aversion to churches that they never pass by one of them without a muttered curse. In European countries they never suffer themselves to be buried in a church-yard, but whenever allowed they bury their dead in out-of-the-way places. This antipathy to churches and religious forms is supposed by some persons to have originated from their persecution by the priesthood in the middle ages, but, whatever its origin, it is a fixed fact.

—Robert H. Coleman, of Lebanon, is the defendant in a suit brought against him by Christopher Lewis, of Columbia, to recover $315,000. Lewis claims that he had a contract with Coleman to convert, by a private process, all the slag and waste materials around the Coleman furnaces into pig iron. After the mill to do this work was completed, Coleman put another man in charge of it and reaped large profits. Lewis' bill is for 7,000 tons of iron per year for nine years, and he asks $5 per ton for making it, making the aggregate claim $315,000.

—On Saturday afternoon as Milton Kriner, of Brady township, Clearfield county, accompanied by his wife and child, were driving to DuBois, while crossing a bridge over the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg railroad, twenty-eight feet above the track, the team got frightened at a passing engine and jumped over the railing of the bridge, taking the vehicle and the occupants along with them to the track below. Mrs. Kriner was seriously injured and may die from the effects of the fall, while Mr. Kriner and the child escaped with a few scratches. The team also escaped serious injury.

—Mrs. Litzinger widow of the late William Litzinger, in his day a well known citizen and merchant of Loretto, died at her home in that place, on Thursday morning, aged about 77 years. The deceased was a daughter of Henry McGuire, one of the early residents of Allegheny township, and resided in that neighborhood all her life. By those who knew her, she was held in high estimation for her kind and charitable disposition and for many good qualities as a wife, mother and neighbor. She leaves to survive her, three sons all grown up, namely Henry L., residing at Barnhart's Mills Butler county, Pa., and Eugene and Bernard, both well known citizens of Loretto. The remains will be interred in St. Michaels cemetery at Loretto on Saturday morning at 10 o,clock.

—Peter A. McGough, one of Cambria county's oldest residents, died at his home in Fallen Timber on Sunday, October 15th, aged 84 years and 11 months. The deceased was, up until some 10 or 12 years ago, a resident of Clearfield township where he owned a farm and served the neighborhood as a justice of the peace, in the latter calling having the confidence of all who knew him as an honest man and conscientious in the in his administration of justice. About ten years ago he removed to Fallen Timber where he kept a little store and was appointed postmaster on the opening up of the Cresson & Coalport railroad. He leaves to survive him a widow and one son.

—About 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning Night-watchman Stewart, found a dead man lying between the two east-bound tracks on the Pennsylvania railroad at the Viaduct. He had an ugly gash in the back of his head and one side of his face is badly cut. The remains were taken to the Conemaugh morgue on a freight engine, and in the afternoon they were placed in charge of Undertaker Henderson, of Johnstown. He is supposed to have fallen from a moving freight train. The unfortunate man was about 30 years of age, and was well-dressed. A little memorandum book was found in his pocket and in it are written the names of Michael Sald, of Allegheny, and Andrew Fargoush. It is thought he was an Italian. A new razor and ten cents were also found in his pockets.

The Supreme Court on the Fence.

Among the decisions handed down by the supreme court at Pittsburg recently and of interest to farmers was one relating to partition or line fences. It has been held by many eminent lawyers that when the fence law of 1700 with regard to outside fences was repealed in 1889, that the act of 1842, which required the erection of line or partition fences, not being specified in the act, continued to remain a law. On the other hand lawyers of high standing claimed that the act of 1842 was repealed by implication when the act of 1700 was removed from the statute books. But Judge McClure held that the law of 1842 is valid and Judge Dean has sustained him in this view, the point of difference being where the supreme court held that in the case of Barber vs. Mensch, that the defendant should have seen that there was sufficient fencing to keep in his own cattle; notwithstanding the fact that there had existed between the litigants an agreement for each to keep up one-half of the fence. Hereafter, then, according to Judge Dean's decision, a man who wishes to pasture cattle must see that the whole partition or line fence is sufficient to keep his cattle on his own premises, with the right to recover one-half the costs of the fence from his adjoiner. In other words, the supreme court holds that all agreements between parties for the maintenance of one-half by each will not stand, and that the man who wishes to pasture his cattle must see to it that they do not damage his adjoiner. In cases where you have already built your half under an agreement your only remedy against your adjoiner who refuses to build his half is to construct the fence and then put viewers on under the act of 1842 to recover the cost of your adjoiner's half.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, October 18th, 1893:

Milton S. Harris, Morrellville, and Gertrude E. Merritts, Coopersdale.

Mike Landowske and Mary Marjei, Gallitzin.

George W. Lawrence, Johnstown, and Mollie Hagins, Coopersdale.

George O'Conneli and Mary Keating, Johnstown.

Daniel J. McDonald and Armina Clevinger, Barr township.

Dayton E. Mason and Jennie Davis, Conemaugh.

Albert M. Wynkoop and Ellen M. Roberts, Jamestown.

Samuel Fernwalt, Johnstown, and Jennie A. Griffith, Upper Yoder township.

Peter Celestine Mangold and Jane Franey Himmel, Carrolltown.

Stephen Yatzatco and Ellen Dubroski, Portage.

Thomas Caldwell and Sarah Elizabeth Shake, Gallitzin.

S. Lemon Reed and Elizabeth Evans, Ebensburg.

Joseph Palkovies and Mary Hudacsko, Johnstown.

Peter Kirsch, Barr township, and Cecelia Soissong, Nicktown.

D. D. McHugh, Ebensburg, and Elsie A. Bush, Blacklick township.

Francis W. Adams, Bennington, and Mary A. Dougherty, Gallitzin.

Licenses Go With Hotels.

The decision of Judge Schuyler, of Easton, in the following case is one that will interest every hotel renter, and every owner of hotel property who may read it. In this section it has generally been held that licenses were the individual property of the person obtaining them. Under the decision they can be claimed as belonging to the property licensed. The case referred to was that of Dearfoss vs. Smith. Franz Zearfoss is the owner of the American hotel on East Third street, South Bethlehem. The hotel was leased to Joseph Gross four years ago for a period of five years. Gross moved out two years ago and the lease was transferred to John Smith. On August 16th, Smith moved out, leaving an unpaid rent bill of $145 due Mr. Zearfoss. The license for the place was in Smith's name. Mr. Zearfoss asked Smith's consent to have the license transferred to him. This Smith refused to do do unless Zearfoss gave him $1,200 for the permission. Smith was evidently under the impression that the license was his personal property and that no one else could do business without his consent. The case was carried to court by Mr. Zearfoss. After lengthy argument, Judge Schuyler decided that Smith must pay all the back rent due, enter the hotel, and give security for the payment of the rent until the lease expires if he wants to retain the license. If he fails to do so the license will be transferred without his consent.

On the Watch.

The Pittsburg *Times* of Monday says: Armed officers have for six days been employed by the Adams Express Company to guard that company's night shipments between Pittsburg and Altoona. Detectives Solomon Coulson and John C. McTighe were in charge of the express cars on the Fast Line east last night. Detectives William Shore and Robert G. Robinson accompanied the trains east and west on Saturday night and yesterday morning.

It is supposed that an attack on the express trains has been contemplated along the line of the Pennsylvania railroad somewhere in the Allegheny mountains. The express company secured an intimation of the proposed attack about a week ago. It at once armed and increased its force of agents on the night trains going out and coming into Pittsburg. It also asked that two detectives be sent with each night train going out of the city. The extra agents and detectives go as far as Altoona.

W. H. Glenn, superintendent of the Adams Express Company at Pittsburg, said that extra precautions were being taken by the company. He said the company was compelled to protect its property. He believed train robbing had become too popular recently and expressed confidence that any attempt to hold up an express train between Pittsburg and Altoona would be a disastrous failure.

The Closing Days of the World' Fair.

This is the last month of the great Columbian Exposition, an American exhibition which eclipses the efforts of all nations, past and present—and Saturday, the 21st, marks the end of the popular low-rate coach excursions of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to the World's Fair city. The extensive patronage bestowed on all previous trips of this character and the universal verdict of former participants that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company carries by far the greatest number and best class of people, thoroughly attest the genuine worth of the facilities to be enjoyed on this route. These facts, coupled with the fortunate and entire immunity from accident of any kind thus far, and the completeness and dispatch with which this traffic has been handled, place the standard railroad in the enviable position which it proudly claims—of being the best, safest and quickest route to the the West.

All who can do so are advised to visit this stupendous show, as it is highly improbable that another of its immense magnitude will be seen by the people of this generation, and the enormous multitude of wonderful and awe-inspiring sights collected there must be seen to be appreciated.

The remarkable rate of $18 from New York and $17 from Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and correspondingly low rates from other points on the vast system, will apply for the last time on the date above mentioned. The excursion will start from New York at 9:00 and Philadelphia at 11:30 A. M. A section will leave Washington at 10:15 and Baltimore at 11:10 A. M., connecting with the regular sections at Harrisburg. Tickets will also be sold from principal intermediate stations, passengers from stations not located on main line taking regular trains to nearest point of connection with the special.

Argument Lists.

List of causes set down for hearing at argument court, Monday, October 30, 1893:

Fowler vs. Bland; Commonwealth vs. Haney et al.; same vs. Finn; same vs. same; same vs. Plummer; Donnelly vs. Rhody; Commonwealth vs. Beals; same vs. Wess; borough of Gallitzin vs. Gains; Sweasy vs. Clark, assignee; McGary vs. Chestnutwood; McKe'vey vs. Johnson; Douglass vs. Baker; Fearl vs. Harshberger; in re petition to divide Washington township; in re petition of John Neff for satisfaction of mortgage; in re bridge in Susquehanna township; in re petition of E. R. Baldridge to confirm sale of real estate of Peter Myers, lunatic; Reik vs. Reik; Cresswell vs. Kuntz et al.; same vs. Creed; Hill & Aubrey vs. Morgan; McClelland vs. Jno. Thomas & Sons; same vs. Somerset Dairy Co.; Condrick & Co. vs. Marsh, garnishee; Hoffman vs. Lineg; Brallier vs. Wagner; McManus & Riley, garnishees, vs. Brosikr; McManus & Reiley, garnishees, vs. Griffith; Fenlon vs. National Insurance Co.; C. & C. Railroad Co. vs. Schroth; Noel vs. Iron City Mutual Fire Insurance Co.; in re rule on children of Susan Reighard; Hazelet vs. Wilt, administrator; Powell et ux. vs. Chute et al.; same vs. Mignagno et al.; Commonwealth vs. Altrimes; Gately vs. McCans et al.; Noon vs. McGonigle et al.

J. C. DARBY, Prothonotary.

The following cases will be presented for argument at argument court, October 30, 1893:

In re exceptions to report of G. E. Gastolger, Esq., auditor in the estate of J. Charles Pfeifer, deceased.

In re rule on C. J. Blair, Esq., to show cause, etc., in the estate of Charles Unverzagt, deceased.

In re petition of P. W. Helfrick for rule on executor of N. Helfrick to show cause why he should not make deed, etc.

DANIEL A. MCGOUGH, Clerk O. C.

Sent to the Penitentiary.

Last week the case of the Commonwealth vs. Michael McGonigal, of Lilly, for stealing cattle, was tried at Hollidaysburg. The commonwealth's evidence showed that the defendant and an unknown party went to the farm of Samuel Gleichert, near plane No. 10, above Duncansville, on September 15th last, and drove away four cattle belonging to Mr. Gleichert. Mr. Gleichert traced his stolen stock to Altoona. Three cows had been sold to Rudolph Farbaugh, a butcher. Mr. Farbaugh slaughtered two cows and sold the third to Dr. Hartzell. The live animal and the hides of the dead ones were identified by Gleichert as his property. Farbaugh purchased the three cows from McGonigal, paying him $30. The stock was valued at $60. The defense was that McGonigal had been hired by a party named Gray to drive forty head of cattle to market. The two men had driven the cattle away from Gleichert's farm, lost one along the way, and McGonigal effected a sale in Altoona. The defendant said that he only received $5 of the $20 paid, for his services. He thought the cattle belonged to Gray and professed his ignorance of the fact that the animals had been stolen. Witnesses were called to the stand to prove McGonigal's previous good character. The jury on Thursday morning found the defendant guilty in manner and form as he stood indicted.

On Saturday the defendant was sentenced to pay a fine of $25 and costs and undergo an imprisonment in the Western penitentiary for a period of two years and six months.

Remington Bros.' Newspaper Annual.

We have received the seventh annual edition of the Newspaper Manual of Remington Bros., of Pittsburg, Pa., and New York, N. Y. The manual appears in a greatly enlarged form, and is now one of the most concise, convenient and reliable works of its kind. The general arrangement of this useful book remains unaltered, but important and valuable additions have been made, thus increasing its value to the general advertiser as a reference work and in the compilation of his lists.

The contents include complete lists of all newspapers in the United States and Canada, with their days of issue, politics and circulations, and properly classified lists of the principal dailies and weeklies, and the best agricultural, religious, scientific and trade publications and leading magazines. All the lists are catalogued by towns in alphabetical order, and in the general list the population is given of each town and of the county in which it is located.

To advertisers especially the Manual must prove invaluable, containing as it does every particular necessary for the general description of each newspaper, and so arranged as to admit of the readiest reference.

Signs of the Times.

The leaves in the forest are beginning to turn yellow and brown, and to drop off one by one, presaging the approach of autumn and bringing with it many climatic changes. It needs a very strong constitution to withstand the sudden shocks of cold and moisture. Unfortunately there are very few so gifted, the majority of the human race need to have their natures strengthened and stimulated, and there is no better remedial agent than a pure rye whiskey. Klein's Silver Age Rye has stood the severest tests and has been found to be absolutely perfect, being recommended and prescribed by the highest medical authorities. It is for sale by dealers generally at $1.50 per full quart; Duquesne Rye at $1.25 per quart, and Bear Creek at $1.00 per quart are highly recommended. Send for a catalogue of all kinds of liquors to

MAX KEEIN,
82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

A Distressing Accident.

On Friday last A. H. Coffroth, Jr., editor of the Somerset Democrat, accompanied by his wife and three children, and his sister Miss Mae Coffroth, started on a visit to Capon Bridge, W. Va., Mrs. Coffroth's former home. To reach there, necessitated a journey overland of seventeen miles from Romney, the railroad station, and the party was met at the latter place by Mrs. Coffroth's two brothers Dr. and Marion Ward, with two carriages. Seven miles out the party had to ford the North Branch of the Capon river which had been swollen with recent rains and when the first carriage in which Mrs. Coffroth and daughter Edith and Miss Mae Coffroth had reached the opposite bank one of the traces broke when the horses began plunging and broke loose from the vehicle when it rolled back into the stream and upset, throwing its occupants into the turbulent waters. As it was dark it was impossible to render assistance and Mrs. Coffroth and her daughter Edith, who was in her mothers arms, and Miss Mae Coffroth were carried down the river the child being torn from her mother's grasp by the ruthless waves and her lifeless body was found the next day about two miles and a half from where the accident happened, while the body of Miss Mae Coffroth, was found about a half a mile further up the stream. Mrs Coffroth was rescued soon after the accident, having succeeded in grasping a twig and clinging to it until her brother rescued her from her perilous position.

The bodies of Miss Coffroth, who was aged 33 years, and Edith, aged 3 years, were taken to Somerset where they were interred in the Lutheran cemetery on Monday afternoon.

Miscellaneous Notices.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale a number of lots for building purposes in Washington township, Cambria county, adjacent to the coal mines of Powell & McCoy, now in operation. These lots are situated midway between Summit and the high bridge, on the township road. Call on or address PAUL M'KENNA,
Sept. 1, 1893. Summit, Cambria Co., Pa.

LOST.—Small purse, dark green lizard skin, with plain silver clasp, containing several dollars. Lost on Munster turnpike between O'Hara's and Cresson. Suitable reward for return of same to Mrs. Maurice Coster, P. O. Box 45, Cresson, Pa.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in October, $1,000.00. THOS. DAVIS, President.
LESTER LARIMER, Secretary.

AGENTS (male or female) make $10 a day. New invention. Every household must have it. Small outlay, big profits. Perfection Mfg. Co., 155 St. Clair St., Cleveland, O.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to sale by public vendue or outcry on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1893,

at 1 o'clock P. M. at the late residence of H. H. Gardner, deceased, all the following described real estate, viz:

All that certain tract of land situate in Reade township, in said county of Cambria, adjoining lands of Henry Horner, Robert Hollen and Benjamin Myers, containing

52 ACRES,

more or less. About forty —— acres of said land are improved, and there is thereon erected a two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, a large BANK BARN, and other outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE:

Ten per cent. of bid on day of sale when the property is struck down; one-third in thirty days, and the balance on or before the first day of April, 1894. Deferred payments to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

Possession to be given the first day of April, 1894. GEORGE Y. GARDNER,
Administrator of H. H. Gardner, deceased.
Sept. 29, 1893-4t.

A. E. PATTON, President. WM. H. SANDFORD, Cashier.

THE
First National Bank
OF PATTON.

PATTON, Cambria Co., Pa.

Capital, paid up, - - $50,000.

Accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safe and conservative Banking.

Steamship Tickets for sale by all the leading Lines and Foreign Drafts payable in any of the principal cities of the Old World.

All correspondence will have our personal and prompt attention.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
oct13.93

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN APplication will be made to the governor of the state of Pennsylvania on TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1893, by Jacob H. Taylor, executors of David McCoy, executors of William E. Hooper, Theodore Hooper, James E. Hooper, Charles J. Taylor, Harry S. Taylor, John F. McCoy, Charles A. McCoy and Edwin R. Baldridge under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations, approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "THE TAYLOR-McCOY COAL AND COKE COMPANY," the character and object of which is the mining, selling and shipping of coal, and the manufacturing and selling and shipping of coke, and all other necessary incidents pertaining to the mining, manufacturing, selling and shipping of coal and coke, and for these purposes to have and possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

H. M. BALDRIGE,
Oct. 6, 1893, 3t. Solicitor.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the **first day of November, A. D. 1893,** by Caron Leahey, John Lahey, Jr., A. R. Armitage, John B. Mullen and Henry Ehrenfelt under the Act of Assembly approved April 29, 1874, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Lilly Water, Light and Power Company," the character and objects of which are for the supplyin of water and for the manufacture and supply of light and power by means of electricity to the public at the borough of Lilly and to such persons, partnerships and associations therein and adjacent thereto, and for these purposes to have possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and supplements thereto. R. L. GEORGE,
Lilly, Pa., Oct. 6, 1893, 3t. Solicitor.

FULL BLOOD SHROPSHIRES
FOR SALE!

I have a choice lot of ram lambs which are richly bred from both sire and dams of noted stock. They are covered with a dense fleece of choice wool. Low down, square animals, built broad and of good weight and in good condition. There is no better stock to place at the head of a herd of good ewes. I will sell a limited number of ewe lambs and also a few good yearling ewes if anyone wants something fine to start a fine flock equal to any in the land for wool and mutton. Will be sold soon. REUBEN FOX.
Oct. 20, 1893. Tyrone, Blair county, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Margaret Gleason, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Margaret Gleason, late of the borough of Portage, in Cambria county, Pennsylvania, having been granted to me by the Register of Wills of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment to me without delay and those having claims against the same will present them proper y authenticated for settlement to me. JOHN P. GROOME,
Portage, Pa., Oct. 20, 1893, 6t. Executor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned in the estate of Catharine Tomlinson, late of Allegheny township, in Cambria county, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to us without delay and those having claims against said estate will present them for settlement. JOHN TOMLINSON,
SIMON TOMLINSON,
Executors of Catharine Tomlinson, deceased.
Sept. 15, 1893.

NOTICE is hereby given that the petition of L. Hasler Brewing Co. for the transfer of wholesale license granted to the Continental Brewing Company at Gallitzin has been filed in the office of the clerk of Quarter Sessions and will be presented to the said Court on FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1893, for its consideration.

J. C. DARBY,
Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 20, 1893 Clerk Q. S.

ATTENTION!

WE ARE

THE PEOPLE!

We are convinced that our prices and goods are right. Since we became Simon & Co.'s successors our daily sales up to date have increased just 40 per cent., and we still continue to sell at the same small profit figures. In Clothing you can be suited in a Suit for yourself, your boy or boys in higher quality than price. In Spring and Summer Styles we are stocked up to overflowing. We feel confident that if you come to us you will go away better pleased than ever before, as this is our motto:

Please and Satisfy Everybody.

Why do you get your Shirts made when you can get them to fit you at such a remarkably low price and goods to suit the most particular.

We have Shirts from 25 cents up to $2.98. Men's Fedora Hats in every shade, color and style that you want for $1.48.

Also a very fine line of the latest and most fashionable Stiff Hats from 50 cents up.

FURNITURE.

Below we will quote a few prices. Then you can judge for yourself.

1 set good yellow Chairs	$ 3.00
1 set good dark Chairs	2.50
1 set good dark Chairs	3.00
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	4.98
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	5.50
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	6.00
1 set cane seat Chairs, Mahogany	6.24
1 Oak Rocker with arm	1.75
1 Dark Rocker with arm	1.69
1 Oak cane seat, fancy arm	2.85
1 dark cane seat, fancy	2.75
1 light, very fancy arm	2.98
Child's Rockers, 50c., 65c., 75c. and	1.00

Perforated Chairs and Rockers in all styles and prices.

1 full 8-piece Mahogany or Walnut Bed-room Suite	24.00
1 full 8-piece Oak Bed-room Suit	27.00
Sideboards, Cupboards and Sinks a specialty.	

Oil Cloth & Carpets.

We are stocked in Oil Cloth and Carpets. It will save you money to buy of us as in buying our stock early and in large quantities we saved money.

Floor Oil Cloth from 25 cents to 48 cents per square yard.

Ingrain Carpet, one yard wide, at 30, 40, 48 and 50 cents.

Stair Carpet from 23 cents up to 50 cents per yard.

SHOES! SHOES!

If you wish to get a good and substantial Shoe call on us. You will surely find something that will suit you.

Ladies' dongola plain tip and spring heel, button	$1.25 to $2.00
Ladies' dongola, opera and common sense, button, heel	1.25 to 1.50
Ladies' extra fine tipped Bucher	2.50
Ladies' russet, tipped, button	3.00
Ladies' fine pebbled buttoned; also, Misses' and Children's patent leather tipped	1.10, $1.25, 1.30
Ladies' fine surge, button or lace	1.98
Ladies' tipped and common sense Oxfords	1.00 and 1.25
Children's tipped Oxfords	.90
Children's russet and dongola spring heel	1.00 and 1.10
Infants' shoes from 25 cents up.	
Men's lace and congress shoes	1.25
Men's satin calf, lace or congress	2.00
Men's B calf, lace or congress	1.75
Men's tipped Blucher, extra fine	2.50
Men's fine hand-sewed, lace or congress	3.00
Men's Grecian calf, lace or congress	2.00
Men's fine Kangaroo tipped, lace or congress	3.00
Men's extra fine gossamere calf, lace or congress	1.75
Men's grain plow shoes, buckled, Ballist tongue	1.35
Mens working shoes you can get from us from .....90 cents to	1.25

DRY GOODS.

Ladies, here is the place to get your dry goods.

Curtains from 75 cents $5.00 per pair.

Ladies' percale waists, light or dark, 50 cents.

Ladies' batost waists, figured and striped, with ruffled front at 74c.

White waists, all kinds of material, the latest and most fashionable styles, from 69 cents to $2.48.

Dress ginghams for 8 cents per yard and up.

Apron ginghams from 4½¢ to 10 cents.

Muslin in bleached or unbleached from 4½¢ to 10 cents.

In Calico we are stocked full of the finest, newest and most desirable in the market, at from 3 to 14 cents.

Ladies' skirt embroidery, 40 inches wide, for 48 cents and up.

Flouncing embroidery from 35 cents to to $1 per yard.

A complete line of trimmings of all sorts and dresses in all styles on our shelves and counters.

Call and see them. You can't help but buy, as the bargains we are offering in the ladies line are something that you can't grasp every day.

We challenge any one to equal the intrinsic value as well as the variety and extent of our bargain offering this season. Don't wait but come at once to

Yours Respectfully,

ORTH & CO.,
THE LEADERS,
GALLITZIN, PENNA.

N. B.—It may be of interest to you to say we are still deep in the grocery business. It will surprise you to see the way we are selling goods in this department of our mammoth store. Some merchants say "I wonder where they can get goods to sell at those figures, as we can't buy them wholesale at the prices they are retailing for." Here is the the secret: We know where the goods grow—that is why we sell so low. And when you come to town,

Look for the Red Flag--That is the Place.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.
Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
Having been appointed an auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Penn'a., to report a distribution of the fund in the hands of John McTamany, administrator of John Behe, late of Washington twnship, deceased, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg on **Friday, the 27th day of October, 1893, at 10 o'clock, A. M.**, to attend to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested in said estate must attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

P. J. LIT

BUFFALOES IN ENGLAND.

Specimens of the Few Survivors Shipped Across the Atlantic.

The Experiment of Breeding the Animals in English Parks Considered by Britons as Very Likely to Prove Unsuccessful.

Fifty, or even half that number of years ago, the possibility of the "buffler" of the American plains becoming extinct was not so much as dreamed of, says the St. James' Budget. For ages they had wandered in countless herds on the plains on the eastern side of the Rocky mountains, providing the red Indian with an apparently inexhaustible supply of meat. Thousands were killed for their tongues and the steak cut out of the hump—the most delicate part. The bisons, from which the early "voyagers" and the fur traders obtained their "pemmican," did not suffer from the demands made upon their numbers by the Indians; but the white hunter, with his ever-improving firearms, did the work of destruction. Where once the herds were so numerous that it was the practice to drive them gradually to the edge of a precipice and there frighten them over, none can be found. At last the United States government awoke to the fact that America was upon the point of losing the bison. The agents of the Smithsonian institute had a difficulty in procuring some specimens which were required. The result was that a small herd of about forty is now strictly preserved in the Yellowstone park. But one or two wander away most years and are soon killed when once outside the protected territory; the security of the herd is consequently by no means assured. The news, therefore, that a number of Nebraska buffaloes have been imported to this country, having been obtained for the purpose of being turned down in some of our parks, will be welcomed by our naturalists.

It is unfortunately very questionable if the experiment of keeping and breeding the grand beasts in our English parks will be attended with any success. The bison on its native plains is accustomed to great heat in summer and extreme cold in winter. But, for all that, the climate is a constant one, and the change of the variability, the fog and the damp of this country will be great. Indeed, when we look at the condition of the bison's European relation, the aurochs, we may well doubt if the genus bison will long remain an inhabitant of the earth. It may be many years before we quite lose it, for representatives will probably linger for a comparatively long period preserved in parks, just as the ancient white British cattle linger now. But, as in the case of the latter, the want of fresh blood and the consequent close interbreeding will tell in time and result in constantly diminishing fertility, until in the course of years the last representative of the race will die and the world know them no more. We may safely say the extinction will not happen in our own time, or even in that of the next few generations; but it is to be feared that come it surely will.

ONLY A TRAMP.

But There Were Tears, and Bitter Ones, Shed for Him.

"It's only one of them pesky tramps, Bill," said a brakeman to his companion, as the lights from two lanterns fell on the form of a man mangled as only a railroad train can mangle. "I suppose we will have to get him into the caboose and leave him at the station."

They gathered up the remains as best they could, says the New York Recorder, and, after getting them aboard the train, gave the signal to go ahead.

Yes, he was only a tramp. The brakeman addressed as Bill had seen the man fall between two cars while stepping from one to another. The train had been stopped, and the two railroaders went back to see what damage had been done. In the caboose they made a search of the dead man's clothes. They didn't find much; no money, not even a knife. In the inside pocket of the ragged vest was a greasy-looking envelope. In taking out the letter a tiny band of gold fell to the floor. While one picked up the ring the other read the letter. It had been well fingered, and there were unmistakable spots that only tears could have caused. The handwriting was a woman's, and read as follows:

"Dear Jim: Mary is dead, and in her last words she inquired for papa. She missed you so much, and never seemed to be well after you went. I am sorry, Jim, for what I said that night, and if you will come back I will never complain and worry you any more. I send you Mary's ring; you remember when you got it for her. Please come back to your wife."

That was all. The wife had heard in some way where her husband was and had sent him the letter. It occurred to one of the brakemen to look at the postmark, and with difficulty it was seen that it was a month old, and that it was that of the very place at which they had decided to leave the dead body.

Jim must have met with misfortune, and was stealing his way home, which he reached only to be carried out and laid beside little Mary.

An Old English Custom.

The candidates for bailiff in the town of Alnwick, North England, just before the election ride in procession to a horse pond near the town, dismount and struggle through the mud and water as best they can. They are accompanied by a brass band and all the population of the town and neighborhood. The custom dates from the time of King John, who visited the town in 1210. The roads were very bad and some of his baggage wagons had to be left in the mire. On his arrival he inquired who was responsible for the condition of the roads, and learning that the bailiffs were to blame ordered them to be seized and dragged through the nearest pond.

Cossack Soldiers.

The Cossack soldier in the winter time is obliged to sacrifice every other consideration to that of resisting the deadly cold of the steppes. There is a belief among them that their entrance to heaven will be easier if they are personally clean, so that a scrupulous toilet is made before any chance of an encounter, but this neatness is not apparent at first glance, for they are bundled up in great coats of sheepskin or goatskin, with a great pointed hood. Clumsy mittens conceal their hands, and wisps of straw are bound around their feet. The officer looks exactly like the private. The Cossacks made their first campaign with Russian soldiers in 1538. The Cossacks now in the Russian army number 19,448, exclusive of those incorporated with the field troops.

Fire Engines in the Field.

One of the many expedients resorted to by British farmers in the effort to save their crops which have suffered so badly from the phenomenal fine weather, is to water them by the aid of fire engines. In the fen districts several powerful engines have been at work pumping water from the fens and discharging it in the air through special nozzles so that it falls on the fields like fine rain. The results have been excellent.

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Manager of Waite's Celebrated Comedy Co., Premium Band and Orchestra.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

You will remember the condition I was in five years ago, when I was afflicted with a combination of diseases, and thought there was NO HELP FOR ME. I tried all kinds of medicines, and scores of eminent physicians. My nerves were prostrated, producing dizziness, heart trouble and all the ills that make life miserable. I commenced to take

DR. MILES' NERVINE

and in three months I WAS PERFECTLY CURED. In my travels each year, when I see the thousands of physical wrecks, suffering from nervous prostration, taking prescriptions from **HAS** local physicians who have no knowledge of their case, and whose death is certain, I feel like going to them and saying, "GET DR. MILES' NERVINE AND BE CURED." In my profession, where there are so many sudden overwrought nerves from **CURED** fatal prostration and nervous exhaustion, brought on by the character of the business engaged in, I would recommend **DR. MILES' NERVINE** as a sure cure for all suffering from these causes. **THOUSANDS**

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is the best that is made, and at ONCE tries it, and saves money and secures more satisfaction than ever before. AVOID imitations. Insist on having the genuine. If your dealer hasn't it ask him to get it for you.
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Constipation

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. **The best remedy is Ayer's Pills.** Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them an

Effective Remedy

for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."—Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action."—L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

"I suffered from constipation which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills effected a complete cure."—D. Burke, Saco, Me.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."—James Quinn, 90 Middle st., Hartford, Conn.

"Having been troubled with costiveness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I arrive at this conclusion only after a faithful trial of their merits."—Samuel T. Jones, Oak st., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

GUNNING FOR PLANETS.

Asteroids Caught in Numbers by the Aid of Photography.

One of the most remarkable of recent astronomical developments is the result of the application of photography to the discovery of asteroids or minor planets, says Prof. C. A. Young, astronomer at Princeton college.

By the old methods of search the annual rate of discovery ranged from one to twenty, the average for the twenty years 1872-91, being 10.2.

In 1892 twenty-nine were discovered, two only by the old method, while between January 1 and April 15 of the present year twenty-five were picked up by the two observers, Wolf, of Heidelderg, and Charlois, of Nice, who have pressed the camera into service.

The negatives are made with an exposure of from three to five hours, each covering an area two or three degrees square.

On the plate the images of the stars are round and clear, while any planets or planetoids which may be present are at once recognized by the elongation of their images due to their orbital motion; and three or four of these oblong lights are sometimes found on a single plate.

If the number of observers using this method should be much increased the number of annual discoveries may easily mount into the hundreds.

The total number of these little bodies which circulate in the space between Mars and Jupiter stands at three hundred and seventy-five, so far as now known, but it is almost certain that those still undiscovered must be counted by the thousand, and obviously it will soon be hopeless to attempt to keep the run of them all.

We may reasonably suppose that all the larger ones have been already discovered, and that those still remaining unrecognized are all extremely minute.

It is true that from a certain defensible standpoint the size of a planet has nothing to do with its astronomical importance—mathematically considered a planetoid's orbit is just as worthy of investigation as that of Jupiter itself, but practically it is plain that the computers will be obliged to select a limited number which present special points of interest and confine their attention to them alone.

MOST WONDERFUL OF PEARLS.

The "Southern Cross," a Gem Found by a Fisherman in Western Australia.

Black pearls used to be held as of small value, comparatively speaking. They were first made fashionable by the Empress Eugenie, wife of Napoleon III., who possessed a famous necklace of them which fetched twenty thousand dollars at auction after the overthrow of the imperial dynasty. This did not include the Single great pearl forming the snap, which was purchased by the marquis of Bath for five thousand dollars. Mexico, Tahiti and Fiji supply the markets of the world with black pearls. The most extraordinary pearl in the world, according to the New York Advertiser, is known as the "Southern Cross." It is probably the most remarkable thing of its kind that nature has ever produced. So far as is known it occupies an absolutely unique position in the history of pearls. It consists of a group of nine pearls naturally grown together in so regular a manner as to form an almost perfect Latin cross. Seven of them compose the shaft, which measures an inch and a half in length, while the two arms of the cross are formed by one pearl on each side. All the pearls are of fine luster.

This astonishing freak was discovered by a man named Clark, while pearl fishing in western Australia. He regarded it as a miracle, and, entertaining a superstitious dread of it, he buried it. In 1874 it was dug up again and since then it has changed hands many times. Its value is set at fifty thousand dollars. How it came about that these pearls were grouped together in such a manner no one has as yet been able to explain satisfactorily. It has been suggested that a fragment of serrated seaweed may have got into the shell of the oyster and that the succession of teeth along the margin of the front may have caused the deposition of nacre at regular intervals, so as to form a string of pearls in a straight line. The cross was found in the shell of the mollusk, just as it was taken from its native element, without any possibility of its having been subjected to human manipulation.

RACING STARS.

Advancing and Receding Bodies in the Stellar Universe.

A writer in the Monthly Packet, describing the movement of the stars says: A star which, in the course of a century, makes visible advance over a space in the sky equal to only a small portion of the width of the full moon, is looked upon as a fast voyager, and one hundred times this amount in a good many stars would not, in the course of centuries, materially change the face of our midnight sky.

But when we leave behind us such movements as can be detected by the eye, and try to picture to ourselves the actual far-off whirl of these glorious suns, the effect on the mind is overpowering.

Aldebaran is hasting away from us, and so is Castor, not to speak of many more. Arcturus, Vega, Pollux, Regulus, are hastening towards us. All these at speeds varying from some five miles to some thirty miles per second.

Other stars far outrace these in the whirl of the stellar universe. At present none is known to exceed the speed of Arcturus, that magnificent sun of the southern heavens, which rushes onward, according to recent calculations, at a pace of three hundred and seventy-five miles each second.

The size of Arcturus is believed to be very great, far beyond that of our sun; at all events the amount of light which he pours out is enormously in excess of that emitted by our sun. It is reckoned, indeed, to be as much as would proceed from about eight thousand such suns as ours. Size, brightness and speed seem to be all in proportion.

Mongolian Burial Beliefs.

A Chinese funeral never proceeds straight from the house of mourning to the grave yard. The devil is always on the lookout for funerals and follows them to seize the soul of the dead man, so, in order to outwit the evil one, the bearers take up the body and start with it in a brisk trot, while packs of fire-crackers and pyrotechnics emitting a dense smoke and vile smell are set off just as the procession starts. Having thus deceived Old Nick as to the direction taken by the bearers they run as fast as they can with the body, then suddenly turn a corner and stop while more fireworks are burned. The devil cannot turn a corner easily, and so, if really in pursuit, he shoots on by, and by means of a good deal of sudden turning and stopping and a lavish expenditure of fireworks, the funeral procession generally gets to the grave in safety, while the old boy, confused by their movements and half suffocated by the fireworks, is still wandering about in the city. The Chinaman who dies in the country is not in such good luck, for there is less chance to outwit the enemy, but by many detours it can very often be done.

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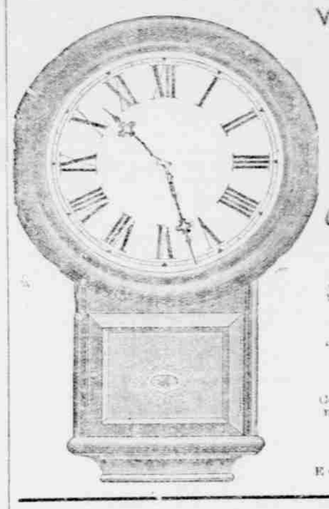

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And a good lamp

must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has n't the **genuine** Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over **2,000** varieties from the *Largest Lamp Store in the World*.

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CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find those little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

We send the marvelous French Remedy CALTROS FREE, and a legal guarantee that CALTROS will STOP Discharges in 24 hours, CURE Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele, and RESTORE Lost Vigor.
Use it and pay if satisfied.
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AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm to sell their goods. Great chance for the right party. Good wages. Steady employment. Address with stamp, SAFE FIRE, 342 Broadway, N. Y.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER. Vegetable Sicilian

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE **WHISKERS**

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

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KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS
Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease
Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity each month of a cent a day. So other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. One large can saved me $50. Last year by its use. Sold by druggists, $1 per can, or sent prepaid. Sample copy of **The Best Poultry Paper** sent free. Farm Poultry one year (price 50c.) and large can $1.50. L. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.
YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

A STAMP ROOM.

The Novel Wall Covering of a London Apartment.

In a certain old-fashioned house in London there is a room about twelve feet square, the walls of which are completely papered with postage stamps. It is estimated by Mr. Palmer, who is the largest stamp dealer in the world, that these stamps would be worth five million dollars but for the unfortunate circumstance that they are not genuine.

Mr. Palmer extracted these forgeries from collections which he has bought from time to time. As a rule he says the people from whom he bought them did not know they were forgeries. No forged stamp, however, is likely to pass as genuine when it falls under his scrutiny.

This crazy patchwork shows a specimen of every known stamp in the world. The Pall Mall Budget says there are seventy thousand stamps on the walls of the room, and that it took almost thirty years to collect them.

"To make wall paper out of them kept four pairs of hands busy for three months. They are pasted upon canvas, so that it will not be necessary to remove the building in order to remove the stamps. Paste, not gum, was used, because gum discolors stamps. Having been fastenen to the canvas, the stamps were treated to a coat of shellac and then varnished."

While there cannot be much artistic beauty in a room papered in this way, it suggests an idea for those discouraged stamp collectors who started with the intention of securing a million, but have at last abandoned the idea after patiently "soaking off" and tying up several thousands of the small bits of paper, gathered by their own industry and through the contributions of pitying friends.

IN EAST INDIAN PRISONS.

A Strange Custom That Fills the Jails with Patriarchs.

A student of life and manners in the Punjaub has been struck by the large proportion of very old men in the Indian jails. In the prison at Mooltan, says the London News, there were last year seventeen life prisoners whose total ages were found to amount to more than eleven hundred years, two of them being patriarchs of upward of eighty. This remarkable fact is attributed partly to the great improvement in the economy of Indian jails, since the exposure of their mismanagement some years ago, but more directly to the prevalent practice when a crime has been committed of handing over the least useful member of the family as a sort of vicarious offering to justice.

On this point the inspector general of Indian prisons observes that the confinement which conviction entails is, of course, less irksome to the aged than to the young. "Moreover," he continues, "the people know that a specially comfortable place in the shape of good food, ample clothing, a special dietary, the lightest of work, and a society not entirely uncongenial awaits the old man in our jails." A case has been cited in which a man had been strangled. The person to whom the crime, by his own confession, was brought home was a feeble old fellow who had been paralyzed in both arms for twenty years and could not have committed the crime. But as his family all said he did it and as there were plenty of "eye witnesses," the old man went cheerfully to jail, and lies there still.

A Tree on Every Grave.

In the land of the Moslem, the country of the followers of Mahomet, the true prophet, a Moslem grave, when once filled in, is never to be opened on any account. With a view to remove the faintest chance of any grave being thus defiled the Moslems plant a cypress tree on every grave immediately after the interment, which makes the Moslem cemeteries resemble forests. Two hundred millions, or fourteen per cent. of the human race, profess Mohammedanism. A year or two ago some missionaries were sent to this country in order to seek its conversion to the "true faith." Turkey is the only portion of Europe occupied in force by Moslems, but they abound in many parts of Asia. In the island of Timor burials are much delayed owing to the necessity of gathering funds for the burial feast, which in most cases means ruin to the family. After the feast comes the burial; as soon as the grave is filled in a young cocoanut palm is planted upon it.

A COWBOY EXPERIENCE.

Rules of the Sleeping Cars Bothered Them, But the Porter Was Worse.

Two Texan cowboys recently had the novel experience of traveling by rail over the Missouri, Kansas & Texas road, says the Atlanta Constitution. But they seemed to feel uncomfortable from the time that the train pulled out from the point that they got on out in the brush. When they got in the Wagner sleeper one of them said to the other:

"Bill, you'll have to take your spurs offern your hoofs if you expect to put your boots on the top of that seat."

Bill did so and then seemed pained and surprised when the porter told him that passengers were not expected to put their feet on the plush-covered seats. He toyed with his gun until the porter retired. When he rolled a cigarette and lighted it and the conductor showed him where the smoking receptacle of the vestibuled train was he seemed annoyed. At supper time when all of the passengers on the buffet gave their orders and the two cowboys gave theirs, telling the porter to bring them "all there was on the programme and be sure to bring them plenty of sardines," they handed the porter a five-dollar bill and were surprised when he asked them for fifteen cents more. Both of them said: "That settles it. If we stay in this here concern that nigger will have our whole roll before we get to the next station. No wonder the gang hold up the trains, but I am surprised at 'em goin' after the mail when they would have such a soft snap with the coon in the high-toned corral. If ever I was to go into the train-robbery business I would go coon huntin' first an' get the black scoundrel that wanted four bits for slickin' up our boots." They quit the train at the next wayside station.

Hawaiian Mineral Hair.

One of the most singular products of Hawaii is a vitreous lava known as "Pele's hair." It is a silky, filamentous substance, olive green or yellowish brown in color, soft to the touch, but very brittle. It is produced by the wind catching the fiery spray thrown up from the great crater Kilauea (which the Hawaiians long since personified as the fire goddess Pele), but the real cause of the lava forming into such soft, silky fibers is believed to be the gas and steam escaping through the lava. Nearly all of the native birds of Hawaii use it as a nest building material.

Japanese Lacquer.

A piece of genuine Japanese lacquer costs the native artist almost a lifetime to perfect, and is produced by hundreds of thin coats of lacquer laid on at considerable intervals of time, the value consisting rather in the labor bestowed than in the quality of the material used. Firss-class lacquer work can scarcely be scratched by a needle.

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Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Mack Publishing Co.*, 528 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated **"Ladies' Books."** It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a full set of their famous household game **Verba.**

For ten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with ten exquisite chromo cards.

QUINEPTUS!

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ROYAL ELIXIR.

An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty five years of most exalted scientific research.

Approved by the highest medical authorities in use in the hospitals in every part of Europe. Especially helpful to ladies, children and people of sedentary habits.

Entirely vegetable; free from harmful drugs.

In Handsome Packages, Price 50 Cts.

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The Royal Pharmaceutic Co.
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ROYAL PILLS.

Same medicinal properties as ROYAL ELIXIR, in boxes, 30 pills to box, for 25 cents.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Vinegar Bitters CORDIAL, { delicious taste, } 50c.
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The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

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VINEGAR BITTERS

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Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is a Harmless, Positive Cure

for the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, also Spinal Weakness and Leucorrhœa.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks the tendency to cancerous humors.

It removes faintness, flatulency, weakness of the stomach, cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, also that feeling of Bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache.

It acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system under all circumstances.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence,

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

A USE FOR CHINAMEN.

Work That White Men Cannot Be Hired to Do.

Here Is a Proposition Which Might Furnish a Partial Solution of the Perplexing Chinese Problem.

Some days ago the Portland Oregonian said: "If we had at this moment forty thousand more Chinese in the Pacific in the northwest to do the work which white men will not do, and which yet is necessary for development of the country, the result would be good for everybody." A correspondent writes that "he would like to be informed what the nature of that work is," and the Oregonian thus responds:

The occupation in which Chinese labor would mainly be useful is that of clearing our heavily timbered lands. This is labor which white men will not or do not to any extent perform. The far nearly all the work of clearing our lands has been performed by Chinese. But it has come to a stop. Since chinese immigration was suspended it has become impossible to get labor for this purpose. Higher wages are demanded by Chinese, and no owner of timber land can afford to hire it cleared. It is easy, of course, to assert that there are plenty of white men ready to perform the labor of this kind and to demand the owners of the land for employing them, but there is a test of this matter that may be very simply made. There are immense areas of this land yet open for settlement. Government will give them away to all citizens who apply. But our workingmen refuse to take these lands and subdue them. They wouldn't clear the lands for the gift of them, doubtless because they think they can do better, and many of them may be right.

Here then is a line of work in which Chinese would not be in the way of white labor, and there is nothing more necessary for development of the country than the clearing of large bodies of these lands. The work is now practically at a stand. Again, Chinese labor would be useful in market gardening and fruit growing. Oregon and Washington do not grow vegetables enough by one-half for their own consumption. What we have in the way of market gardening now is largely the work of Chinese. Facts like these are facts in spite of all declamation.

As a people the Chinese are not a desirable class, since they are unfit for incorporation into the citizenship of the country, but in every respect they are far less objectionable and dangerous than tens of thousands from European countries who are admitted without question every year—anarchists; agitators, beggars, mountebanks and criminals of every degree. The country can do without Chinese, of course, but much work that would contribute to its development will remain undone. There is no probability that Chinese will ever be freely admitted again, and this, too, in all the circumstances as well, since the presence of an inferior race among superior beings like ourselves is always a source of discontent which politician agitators continually inflame. In all circumstances, therefore, exclusion of the Chinese is advisable, or even necessary, but still a word now and then on certain phases of the subject, dictated by candor and common sense, may not be intolerable.

Advantage of Left-Hand Writing.

The number of men who can write legibly with the left hand is very small in this country, where the fact of being ambidextrous is not appreciated at its full worth. Sir Edwin Arnold stated that in Japan every child is taught to write with either and both hands; and he hinted that this was not the only evidence of sound common sense he met with while in the kingdom of the mikado. There have been many remedies suggested for what is known as the writer's cramp, and many writers alternate between the pen and the typewriter; but the simplest plan of all is to acquire the act of writing with either hand, and change from one to the other on the first suspicion of fatigue. It is quite easy for a child to learn to write with the left hand, and, although after the muscles have got set with age it is more difficult, almost any man can learn to write with his left hand in a week, and to write as well with one hand as the other in less than a year.

The Indian Was "Heeled."

Quinnemore, formerly chief of the Cœur d'Alene Indians, has a fine farm of one hundred and sixty-seven acres on the south side of Spokane river, about a dozen miles above Spokane, Wash., and the other day the tax gatherer thought it would be a very proper and desirable thing to tax it a good round sum. So he came smilingly with his bill. But Quinnemore was prepared for him, even on such an unexpected mission. He brought forth a paper which in part read thus: "This patent is issued upon the express condition that the title thereby conveyed shall not be subject to taxation of any character, but shall remain inalienable and not subject to taxation for the period of twenty years from the date thereof, as approved January 18, 1881." The assessor apologized and withdrew, not smiling.

Boots Blackened for Nothing.

Free shines are to be had in every large city in the United States today, but to get one you must go to the shop where you bought your shoes. This idea of blackening the shoes of customers for nothing was put in operation five years ago by a firm of New England manufacturers who had twenty-two agencies in different parts of the country. A bootblack was hired at each one of these agencies. At first the customer went in timidly and had his shoes blacked once after buying them. When he next bought shoes he had them blacked a dozen times, and now there are men who never think of paying for a shine. The scheme was copied by a number of manufacturers, so that it is not unusual to find half a dozen places on a single block where blacking is done for nothing. In some of the larger shops as many as five men are kept busy at this work, but it is noticed that they do not labor as severely as bootblacks do who are in business for themselves. One concern gives to each customer a card with numbers to be punched out. The card is good for fifty shines.

Long Has She Reigned.

Queen Victoria has now passed the record of Henry III., who ruled fifty-six years and twenty-nine days, and has reigned longer than any English sovereign save George III., who ruled from October 25, 1760, to January 29, 1820, a period of fifty-nine years and ninety-seven days; and may she live to equal that.

A Watch Made of Iron.

At a recent mechanical fair held at Worcester, England, a watch was exhibited in perfect running order constructed wholly of iron. The object of this curiosity was to illustrate the malleability of iron, and its consequent adaptation to a wide variety of novel uses. Such articles, when made of iron, may be easily electro-plated with gold or silver, or adorned with all the beauty of the enameler's art.